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# THE ALUMNA:

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNÆ

OF THE

Cincinnati Wesleyan Female College,

1871-76.

*EDITED BY A COMMITTEE.*

V. 7



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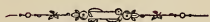
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# THE ALUMNA.



## What Shall the Harvest Be?

MRS. HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, CLASS OF 1850.

PRING is the season of promise—the season of faith; it speaks of summer's golden grain—of autumn's luscious fruit. As the husbandman steps forth into the life-renewing ray of morning, committing to earth's bosom the thousand germs of vegetable life; he feels that his is no uncertain work. He queries not the forms in which the seeds will reappear, but his faith assures him of a certain recompense, and the harvest rises before him as both the incentive and the reward of his earnest toil. Nature teaches him that of what he sows, he shall gather the increase; and whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap, is to him the watch-word to labor, the harbinger of plenty. But Nature is everywhere a parable of grace, and many of the lessons of divine inspiration are drawn from the fruitful tree, the purple clustered vine, the more than regal vestments of the lilies, and from the light in the firmament, emblem of untold glory. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap, is the comprehensive lesson the gifted St. Paul drew from the life-sustaining field of grain; and to us, dear sisters, does it belong with the importance, the pertinence that it enforced upon the Galatians of the first century, who received it direct from the inspired author. Let us appropriate its lesson to ourselves. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Does the thought impress us with its solemn truth? Does it stimulate us to a stricter

scrutiny of the motives by which we are actuated, or raise before us a more elevated standard of purpose? Does it lead us to estimate, with any approximate appreciation, the bearing of the present upon the future? Or represent to us our life in the present as the seed-time of that which shall come?

With some of us, the Spring-time of this *life* lies far in the past, and its Summer's sun has neared the zenith; but we are still sowing, sowing; there is *ever* a harvest to come. We are daily, hourly sowing, by word, and look, and act, the seed of which the future must bear the ripened harvest, be it of useful grain, or of noxious tares. Our life's seasons are twofold—while we reap of the past, we also sow to the future. We are now reaping the harvest of the seed sown in early years; and happy are we, if in proving the realities of life, we are the better fitted to bear its burdens, and to meet its services, from the fact that our faculties have been quickened, and our abilities strengthened by healthful exercise, and our opportunities of accumulating knowledge have tended to the enlargement and discipline of mind and heart. We are now sowing for ourselves and others that of which many shall reap. What is the seed? What shall the harvest be? Have we a purpose in life? Have we a name beyond the daily ministrations to the requirements of our physical being? Upon what are our talents expended? Upon that of which we shall rejoice in gathering an hundred fold of increase, or, neglected or scattered on the wind, do they condemn us, as unfaithful occupants of the gifts of God? It is not all of life to live.

The responsibilities of each moment, as it is present with us, are inconceivable. In the Now, are concentrated a weight and power of accountability, the momentous bearing of which cannot be estimated. No action of life is isolated; its influence and effect, aggressive or imperceptible upon others and upon coming years, bound and rebound, almost without resistance.

The duty of each hour has not only its legitimate and defined end to be therein accomplished, but it has also an ulterior influence through the spirit in which it is performed in developing the powers brought into exercise, tending to the forming of habits of thought, feeling, and action.

Let us not live in an unconscious waste of time and ability, and of the heart's affections. Let us work to a wise end, producing good in the present, laying the foundation for good in the future; building neither of wood, hay, or stubble—but that which shall bear the

pruning like gold, silver, and precious stones. Let each one look to his own work:

“Go, make thy vineyard fair, thou canst,  
Thou workest never alone;  
Perchance, he whose plot is next to thine,  
Will see it and work his own;  
And the next may copy his  
Till all grows fair and sweet,  
And when the master comes at eve,  
Happy faces his coming shall greet.  
Then shall thy joy be full  
In the garden so fair to see,  
In the master's words of praise for all,  
In a look of his own for thee.”

There are mothers and sisters here; mothers, sisters, what shall *we* do? Much for ourselves, much for others. If ever society is to be reformed, Christian women must do it, and not Christian women in assemblages only, but Christian women as individuals; for responsibility must rest upon individuals. Neither will time or place define the limits of operation, for we are ever sowing the good or evil. The duty nearest our hand demands our first attention, nor will the fruit of peace and joy crown our labors when this is left uncared for, while we seek to work where the tongue of the public will proclaim our praise. The moral reforms which spring from the seed sown by the fireside are those from which mature the full and plenteous ears. Grant woman the one position of having the Bible for her platform, and all moral reforms are within the grasp of her energies. The mother who sows with unsparing hands, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little, and with her example forces them upon the mind of her child, is sowing the seed of certain reform,—preparing him to be, under the hand of God, an irresistible element for good to himself and to the community. She who sows continually the seed of truth, teaching to eschew all deception, prevarication and every wavering from the straight line, will see those seeds grow into forms of symmetry and beauty, while the tangled and broken seeds of falsehood will wither and die.

The child who is taught in the nursery to shun the sparkling cup, and who hears, as household words, “Touch not, taste not, handle not,” to whom the mother’s counsels point the reason for, and the obligation to such a course,—to whom the father’s example is as a nail fastened in a sure place,—is as truly pledged to temperance as he could be under the enthusiasm of a Matthews or a Gough.

He whose earliest susceptibility is imbued with the spirit of the beatitude, "Blessed are the pure in heart," is thereby provided with a panoply, to shield and to protect him from the shafts of evil, which commands and injunctions in mature years would have been futile to form. The early instructions of his mother accompany him, and the influence of a sister like a sweet perfume lingers around him, and the clean hands and the pure heart are retained by him, an ornament of great price; the seeds of virtue sown in the spring-time of life, matured in youth, will blossom with perennial flowers. And thus let us consider the harvest with which we would desire to fill our garner, and sow only the seed of that grain with which he that bindeth sheaves shall rejoice to fill his bosom. Saddened in heart we behold at times the good ground, that should have yielded an hundred fold of blessing, turned into a barren wilderness, or bring-forth weeds, only weeds. What but a harvest like this can we anticipate from the seeds sown in the hearts of many of the children of the present day? Thrust by fond mothers into the manners and habits of maturity, childhood is robbed of the beauty of its innocence and the charms of its simplicity. Childhood's mirthful frolics and vivacious games, which should give vent to the animal spirits and refresh the mind, serve not to amuse, but prove dull and vapid; they desire the exciting food, for mind and body, of which they cannot long partake without injury to both. Self-denial and submission are ignored, and selfishness is enthroned in the heart. The highest ambition is to become the envied embodiment of wealth and fashion; and to this end all things else succumb. The ball-room flirtations and gallantries of the children form an amusing topic for the conversation of friends; and the lad of twelve must twice a week be regaled in the baleful atmosphere of the theatre. And what shall be the development of these children? Is this the seed that shall bring forth fruit to the praise and honor of the parent? Will it produce a useful and vigorous manhood, or a serene and genial old age? And when the heart of the parent, with the yearning of age for a staff to lean upon, shall turn to the child, will he find the prop and comfort? No; rather a broken reed that will pierce the hand—the one of him who leans upon it. Let not this be the gathering of our vintage. Let us ever remember to sow that of which we would reap, and scatter only the seed of whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report. May we never have to lament!



Nothing but leaves; the spirit grieves  
 Over a wasted life;  
 Nothing but leaves; no garnered sheaves  
 Of life's fair ripened grain.  
 Words, idle words, for earnest deeds,  
 We sow our seed— lo; tares and weeds.  
 And shall we meet the Master so  
 Bearing our withered leaves?  
 The Savior looks for perfect fruit,  
 We stand before him humble, mute,  
 Waiting the word he breathes."

Shall any refrain from sowing broadcast the seeds of all that is good, and pure and true, because he may not be the reaper? No—but remember, "Blessed is he that goeth forth bearing precious seed," and he that soweth and he that reapeth shall rejoice together.

What precious seed yields a more certain, more abundant harvest than the prayers of a faithful parent? And yet the answer oftentimes is long delayed. Still she ceases not to sow her seed, in faith and hope, and oftentimes she that sowed joins not on earth the song of the reaper, and opens not her eye upon that harvest. She is not witness to the answer of her prayers, but we are confident that when the sheaves are gathered into the heavenly garner, she rejoices with the angels over the lost one found. Behold the son who for more than fifty years willfully pursued a course of sin and hardened infidelity, saying to himself, "Well, I may be brought over yet. They say—I know nothing about it—but they say my mother died when I was two weeks old, and just before she breathed her last, she took me in her arms and blessed me, and gave me up to God." That mother joys in heaven over that son brought in as a "shock of corn fully ripe." The faithful worker knows that when his allotted task is performed, the promise is his, that "He shall rest from his labors, and his works shall follow him." When life's seed-time and harvest are ended, may we all join in the seraphic chorus of the eternal Harvest Home.

And to him who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus shall be unending praise.

I need not be missed if my life has been bearing,  
 As its Summer and Autumn moved silently on,  
 The bloom and the fruit and the seed of the season,  
 I shall still be remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed if another succeed me  
 To reap down those fields which in spring I have sown,

He who plowed and who sowed is not missed by the Reaper,  
He is only remembered by what he has done.

Not myself, but the truth I have spoken,  
Not myself, but the seed I have sown,  
Shall pass on to ages, all about me forgotten,  
Save the truth I have spoken, the seed I have sown.

So let my living be, so be my dying,  
So let my name be unblazoned, unknown,  
Unpraised, and unmissed, I shall still be remembered,  
Yes, but remembered by what I have done.



## *All's Well.\**

MRS. LEONORA RICKER BENNETT, CLASS OF 1861.

WHEN night's cold pall enwraps the earth,  
And hushed are sounds of woe and mirth,  
When o'er the scene the silver light  
Of moon and stars in peace unite,  
When men had sunk in sweet repose  
The watchman's voice far off arose;  
And from his lips these accents fell,  
The plaintive phrase, "All's well! All's well!"

But his thoughts were not of the words he had said;  
They were wandering far from his sentinel's shed.  
He thought of his home, of a kind mother's care,  
Of her who had taught him to lisp his first prayer;  
He thought of the group that encircled the fire,  
Of brother and sister and gray-headed sire.  
Is there peace and joy in that home far away?  
Was the thought of his heart as, in darkness gray,  
He was pacing still, while his heart would swell  
As he cried o'er the sleepers, "All's well! All's well!"

\* Read by FLORENCE J. SEEGAR at the Commencement Exercises of Wesleyan College, June 25, 1861, the writer being very ill at the time.



But the morrow's morn saw the battle's dread strife,  
When brother 'gainst brother imperiled his life,  
And fiercely and fell the loved and the brave  
Like lions were fighting for the boon of a grave.  
Yet peacefully still on the night air fell  
The sentinel's cry, "All is well! All is well!"

In a dreary prison where no glad ray  
Of sunlight cheered the captive's stay,  
Alone, upon earth's cold damp bed,  
A dying soldier rests his head.  
With listening ear he hears the sound  
Of the sentinel's tread o'er the stony ground;  
He hears the cry from his lonely cell,  
That echoing cry, "All's well! All's well!"

And it seems for a time to his fainting heart  
That nothing in Heaven or earth's broad mart  
Has a care or a thought for him or his weal,  
But he must pine alone and feel  
The anguish and the woe of hell,  
While o'er all there floats the cry, "All's well."

A noble ship once ploughed her way  
Thro' the frothy billows' misty spray;  
Tho' far from friends and home and land,  
The hardy crew was a merry band.  
In majestic beauty the ship sailed away,  
And the sailors sang merrily during the day,  
While at night o'er the ocean's billowy swell  
Was heard the cry, "All's well! All's well!"

But a storm arose o'er the mighty deep,  
The thunder roars, the north winds sweep  
O'er the staggering deck with fearful force,  
Taking topmast and sail in its onward course;  
The sailors with faces all pale with despair,  
In amazement and fear see death in the air;  
The vessel is sinking, and mournfully 'round  
The minute-gun startles the air with its sound.

The crew is in terror, which they only know  
Where life is the object and death is the foe.  
But hark! Thro' the rage of the wind and the wave  
The life-boat is leaping with purpose to save;  
She is nearing, how nobly she rides o'er the main,  
And hope in the sailor's heart lives once again.  
On that vessel's broad deck walks the sentinel now,

With the impress of gratitude stamped on his brow.  
And Oh, how will joy in the sailor's heart swell  
As o'er the board rises the cry, "All is well!"

And so hath it been since the ship of our State  
Was launched on the tide and had trusted her fate  
To the Governor of all and the God of the right,  
O'er the billows of faction and discord's dark night,  
Triumphant she rode with truth at her side,  
And WASHINGTON nobly acting as guide.  
And oft in the storm of the night or the day  
Hath Providence graciously cleared her way,  
While each hour in its flight would lovingly tell  
Of her fortune and peace in the words "All is Well!"

And now, while traitors are burning with hate,  
And seeking to plunder the ship of our State,  
By faith, we can hear in the clear upper air  
The word of the Almighty Watchman, whose care  
Hath ever been o'er us, and still doth it swell  
In our hearts and assure us that all will be well.

Life, kind friends, it is said, is a long weary way,  
And each traveler to vice and temptation a prey;  
Yet to some it will be a bright fairy dream,  
A vision of beauty like the sunlight's glad beam,  
A bright promised land, a haven of rest,  
A haven whose glories have never been guessed;  
But to others a battlefield gory and dread,  
Heaped thickly with forms of hopes withered and dead.  
And yet, as we're crossing the threshold of life,  
Let us not fear the battle, the toil and the strife.  
Nobly let us wrestle, and strive and excel,  
And wait the word of the watchman, the word "All is Well!"

And then, at the last, when the time shall have come,  
And we are summoned by death to our Heavenly home,  
Oh! then may the guard at the bright pearly gate  
Not leave us one moment outside to await,  
But in tones that shall bid every fear to dispel,  
Cry, "Enter, good servant, for you all is well!"



## Nineteenth Annual Report.

MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS, CLASS OF 1853.

**R**EUNION-DAY has come again. We schoolmates and friends sit beneath the old vine once more; its quiet shadows refreshed us long ago, and still may they for years to come!

But speak softly, the old vine droops, for its dresser is gone! The good man is dead. The President of the Board of Trustees of our College is no more. The voice that so often, and especially last year, so humbly, guided us heavenward, at the opening of our Anniversary Exercises, shall be heard no more on earth! But his works remain, and his memory is blessed! Absent he is in body, but we trust that he and our beloved Wilber are present with us, here, in spirit, this morning. We also cherish the comforting belief, that our Alumnae dead are here. Forty-seven of our number have crossed the river of death. How we have missed them! And in our grief, forgotten that beautiful fact of ministering spirits! Perhaps one of the sweetest earthly memories of our sainted dead, is that of the place where they learned the world's love and the Christian's love at the same time. How likely, then, that they should hover round the school and the school friends whom they still love! This does not appear to me a stretch of fancy, and, if true, how beautifully true! Our shining ones are, this morning, one "cloud of witnesses."

Dear sisters, here, to-day, let us sit down at our Mother's table, on this, the Nineteenth Anniversary that she has bidden us home. Children from near and far, we feel the joy we can not speak, as her voice calls countless benedictions on our heads, and her smile is our sweetest welcome.

But why are so many absent? Distance, occupation, and care, in many forms, have kept them away. Let our loving thoughts go to them in their busy homes, school-rooms, and every place where

they are trying to be honored and useful. And, especially, let us remember our sick, and our sorrowing and bereaved ones.

Alumnal sisters of this College, the world over, let us clasp hands, in spirit, this cheerful Reunion morning!

To-day, we register six new brides. Our many good wishes attend these dear ones as, glowing with hope, they begin to study the real lessons of life. May the perfect trust of their bridal hours be lifelong, and may these joyous sisters ever bless and brighten the path of those who have chosen them above all others.

We welcome to our sisterhood, eleven new members. They come to us well prepared, and we earnestly hope that they will heartily join in all the measures that we are using for mutual benefit. Our twofold object, pleasure and improvement, makes this Association a very proper sequel to a student's life. Here is the place to keep brightening the talents, cultivated so assiduously, for long years, in school. Ordinary literary societies are eminently beneficial, but add to them the character of Alumnal, and they have a much more powerful impetus to intellectual effort, because of the strength of early and long-trying association. We wish that every one of our members entertained and adhered to this opinion. We can not, however, complain of indifference this year. On the contrary, we report our business, and other meetings, better sustained than usual. Time after time, we have met together, looked in each other's very familiar faces, transacted our business, chatted school-girl fashion, and then walked, side by side, leisurely away from the charmed spot. Lingeringly we parted, with old-fashioned good-byes. And when, in our own homes, we recounted the afternoon's proceedings, there were new smiles on our faces, and fresh light in our eyes. Aye! aye! these meetings have been a joy to us, and we think the remembrance of them will be pleasant to us as long as we live. As the labors of this year have been rather heavier than usual, of course, we have had considerable discussion at our gatherings. Our President has always asked for a liberal expression of views, on all subjects brought forward, so that there have been some quite spirited debates. Putting the opinions, thus elucidated, together, we have tried to choose the best; the wisdom of the choice remains, in a measure, for the future to decide. Such is the case with reference to our Endowment Fund, to raise which, several methods have been suggested, and partially carried out. Our subscription-books have proved quite a success, and other means, to be used hereafter, some think, will prove even more successful. The rais-



ing of \$1,000, to endow us a chair among the College Faculty, is a matter of self-interest, as well as pleasure, to us. It is very desirable to keep up a genuine warmth of feeling toward this, our College, still. Her graduates, from year to year, are our only accessions, hence our continued existence depends upon her, while our career, as a Society, is very much of an exponent of the ability of the College as an educator of woman. Our interests, thus, are mutual. How fitting, then, that we, as thankful children, make some suitable return to this, our faithful Mother.

In the meantime, it has been found important that we seek an Act of Incorporation, making us legal holders of money, bonds, etc.

The issue of the sixth volume of the "Alumna," has been compassed in the last twelve months. Its essays, poems, and items of information, are a delightful souvenir of the precious past, as well as a test of our Society's mental calibre. We know that the compilation of its pages has involved an unusual amount of labor for our editor, but, at the same time, feel assured that it will be fully appreciated by the Alumnæ, here and at a distance.

I trust that this cursory review of the year's annals has convinced our friends that we are trying to be busy. As a community of cultivated women, every Annual Report ought to demonstrate that we are further on in the world's great march of progress. Up! up! on! on! is the universal watchword of the day. More of this spirit is needful for us women of the present, than ever before. We ought not to be idle, we ought not to be frivolous. Think of what we can be, and what we can do. I will not speak of home-work, particularly here, for that has been sung in our ears for ages, and—

The music is still,  
That cradle and home,  
Are the royal vocation  
That to woman belong.

But, let us remember, that to secure, and retain, this precious home sovereignty, is a daily, arduous, work. The husband must ever find his wife's mind a rich store-house, while our sometimes overtaught children must always meet a ready response, from the mother, to their many strange queries.

But let us glance a moment at work outside of home. The thoughtful reader and observer can but note the continually upward tendency of opinion in regard to woman's capacity. Is it

too much to say that woman can follow almost any occupation that she is prepared for, and that a universal credence of her ability to fill all proper positions, will, in time, give her an equal remuneration for labor with man?

Woman is met with encouragement and support in the marts of trade to which her cautious mind peculiarly adapts her. She is proving herself thoroughly competent to engage largely in mercantile pursuits. Her proficiency in the fine arts is manifest in the studios of Rome and elsewhere through the polite world. The study and practice of medicine has come to be quite an ordinary female pursuit. At times, woman is admitted to the bar, choosing her life's work among the folios of Blackstone. Sometimes she stands in the sacred desk, and God seems to acknowledge her His divinely ordained servant. Pursuant to loud calls from foreign lands, woman goes, a missionary to the women of India, China, and other dark places of the earth. In the blessed spirit of "Last at the Cross, and first at the Sepulchre," she is to-day telling the "Old, old Story," over and over again, to the benighted, yet truly womanly, hearts of our heathen sisters.

Thus it seems that we can hardly look anywhere but we see new work for women to do. In view, then, of all these demands, is it not imperative that the female mind be more thoroughly educated than ever before? The world feels this, and is giving to woman a broader range of study. Opulent men are endowing colleges for her, with large facilities for mental development. Libraries and reading-rooms are everywhere accessible to her. In the realm of authorship she is "legion."

In a word, God is opening a door for us that no man can shut. 'T is only woman's own hand that can ever bar the entrance to so much treasure and usefulness. Beautiful apparel, graceful carriage, and faultless features, are not the best things in this rich repository. Silver and gold are here, but they have lost their old luster. Great thoughts, great words, and merciful ministries, shine most in this ante-room of Heaven.





## Twentieth Annual Report.

MRS. ANNA MARTIN RICHARDSON, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, CLASS OF  
1869.

I AM happy, dear sisters, to give you greeting on this our Twentieth Anniversary. Happy, indeed, to look into your faces, radiant with the smiles of joy, upon this festal occasion, and read there the heartfelt sympathy of sisters.

This coming together to celebrate our natal day is a glorious one. It is beautiful to see our army marshaling its forces from every direction, crowned with the laurels of victory and commendation.

Hearts are beating high, eyes tell our joy, and lips fondly pressed utter words of welcome and mutual interest upon this return to our Alma Mater. Glory be to God!

It seems but yesterday since we met for this same purpose.

Another year is gone—is taken from our three-score years and ten. Another leaf is filled and turned for each of us. What of its record? “Has the life in living it savored of worth? Has the deed in doing it reached its aim?”

We awaken from our dream of the past, and find we spend our years as a tale that is told.

“Too late,” is the cry, “to remedy past evils.” Sins, if committed, have left their scars, which can never be effaced. The good done, lives, and marks our footsteps.

We note the progress of any organization by its continuance, the work it does, and the support it receives from worthy, influential people.

The past year has been, for the Alumnæ, one of success; not without its vicissitudes, but always with a compensating prosperity to balance.

With these longing, restless natures of ours, never satisfied, but ever trying to reach out into the beyond, to touch the goal, to

hasten the time when our hopes and aims shall be realized, we find that lessons of patience have to be conned.

Slowly but surely the work of raising a fund with which to endow a professorship, always to be filled by one of our number, is being done. In our enthusiasm for this work, we wish often that the additions could be larger and more frequent; but we do not despise the day of small things, for little by little is accomplished the great, finally. Over a thousand dollars have been raised since the reorganization of the College by our efforts, and put into United States bonds. A few years at furthest should see this project in full operation, and then our time and money may be turned to other uses of a like or equally important nature.

This year finds us advanced in power, having at last been incorporated, thereby giving us the privileges of a legal body, holding our own funds, and capable of greater unanimity of action. Some have declined to lend us a helping hand, or to make donations to the Alumnae, on the plea, that we, not being an incorporated body, could not legally hold money.

We are glad to dispel all such vagaries, and are ready to receive and hold all the sums that the generosity of such may shower upon us.

The Alumnae Volume was published as usual last year. Through it only can the details of our Society be obtained, and we urge upon our extensive membership the necessity of subscribing for the volume and contributing to its pages. Girls are too apt to lay aside all their studies after they have finished the prescribed course at school. They allow themselves to become dull and rusty in composition, until any literary work is a dreaded task. In contributing to the volume, opportunity is afforded for the exercise of talent, which is profitable at all times. Let not your interest become lessened in a work begun and carried on by women.

The regular business meetings of the Alumnae have been kept up and moderately well attended.

From time to time we have received communications from members at a distance, with donations to the Alumnae, and always expressing words of interest and encouragement in the operations and success of our Society.

The days of "Auld Lang Syne" can not be forgotten, and the links that bind us as sisters together are still as strong and difficult as ever to be broken. We gladly, lovingly, throw the chain around our new sisters (nine), whom we welcome to our midst this

morning. May they ever be as loth to sever it as we are glad to encircle them with it. To them, in true Methodist style, we extend the "right hand of fellowship," with congratulations for having passed through the "fiery ordeal" of school-girl life, and with wishes that in the school-life upon which they are just entering each may choose "that good part which shall not be taken from her." May you each prove an Esther or a Deborah, an Anna or a Dorcas, a Hannah or a Mary; or, like that virtuous matron in the Proverbs of Solomon, may your "price be above that of rubies." May you "eat not of the bread of idleness;" girded with strength and clothed with honor; and may the hearts of your husbands safely trust in you, remembering "favor is deceitful and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."

To those who watch with yearning anxiety the progress of a movement like ours, the great source of hope and cheerfulness lies in the conviction that no effort, no thought, no single, true, unselfish exertion is in vain.

History has yet to trace the influence of woman in recent times. In no age has she appeared in a nobler light than at the present. Her field is continually enlarging, and in proportion is her responsibility greater. The day is past when woman, inspired by the necessities of an iron age, need contend on the battle-field. She now assumes other and more glorious duties. It is her privilege to be a messenger of peace, to bring light, if not healing, into the realms of darkness. We find her giving up home and friends, risking life and health, for the sake of benighted heathendom. One of our Alumnæ, Miss Tinsley, is already in India as a missionary, and Miss Leming, now a student, will leave us on the same mission as soon as she finishes her college course.

In our own country we see woman occupying positions of trust and influence, wielding a mighty sceptre. The most splendid delusions of ancient times are vain and frivolous in comparison with what women accomplish to-day.

Rejoicing should be on every lip, that no longer is it a disgrace for woman to work, but we respect her as she is useful, whether her avocation be an humble one or of the loftiest function. What greater end can a holy ambition covet, or an earthly sphere afford, than that of a pure, noble woman?

## Twenty-First Annual Report.

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VIRGINIA B. SWORMSTEDT, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, CLASS OF 1864.

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ON a bright June morning, twenty-one years ago, forty-seven quondam school-girls assembled together in the old college chapel, in response to a call made by their cherished friend—the President of the Young Ladies' Lyceum.

They met, not simply for the “interchange of mutual greetings,” but for the purpose of forming themselves into a society, whose object should unite improvement and concerted action, with pleasure. Annually, for seven consecutive years, had their *Alma Mater* graduated large classes. These scattered far and wide throughout the land. They felt the need of some other *tie* than that of mere school-girl memories—some grand connecting chain, which, in after years, would bind them as a whole together. Accordingly, hoping for good, if not great results, from such a movement, they then formed what is known as the “Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College.”

One year from that time, braving public *criticism*, aye, *even ridicule*—the “rights of woman” had not yet been fully acknowledged in the arena of mental strife—they held their first anniversary. From that time until the present, each year, when earth is robed in floral beauty, our *Alma Mater* has bidden her daughters welcome home.

To-day, at this, our twenty-first anniversary, we, of 1873, greet you, friends; not the inchoate band of 1852, but strong in numbers, equally strong in influence, *the largest regularly organized body of educated women in the world*. We are mustering a grand and glorious army of Columbia's fair daughters, bearing upon their banners, the motto—*Cultura nostra salus*. Long may our *Alma Mater* stand forth as an “angel in the sunlight,” radiating streams of mingled earthly and heavenly light to distant points and remote ages, and may we, her



daughters, prove bright jewels in her diadem—gems of the first water, shining with a pure, unsullied luster.

Since the organization of our Society, many have been the changes. Time has laid his finger upon raven locks, and stamped his impress upon youthful brows, while care and sorrow are visible in faded forms and sallow cheeks, once of vermilion hue. Down through the vista of years, comes floating the memory of bright eyes that looked smiling; sweet voices that gave the kindly greeting at other re-unions. Of these, some are far away “twining with stranger hearts, new sympathies,” while others are seen and heard no more on earth.

Not least, however, among these changes has been that which has come to our *Alma Mater* herself. Our elder sisters greet her no longer, as of yore, in the old familiar halls; she has “slipped cable” from the old mooring and anchored in a more capacious harbor. Already have come to us twenty-nine sisters from these new halls of learning, and now we welcome to our embrace eighteen more. Eighteen fair, young travelers, going forth to work out, for weal or woe, the great problem of life. Sisters you have launched your barks

“Upon a sea that is deep and wide;  
God grant you a prosperous voyage,  
Fair winds, and a favoring tide.”

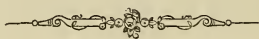
To that one of your number who goes forth from our midst consecrating time and talents to the noble work of carrying light and knowledge to her dark and benighted sisters in distant lands, *we bid a God-speed*. Go forth to the contest with a brave heart, followed by the prayers and sympathies of those at home. And may you, with other self-denying toilers in the missionary field, who have given their time, their substance, their talents, to hasten the rising of the “millennial morn,” receive your reward, as with rejoicings and “crowned with glory and honor” you enter the gates of the celestial city.

Upon our Alumna record, we have now enrolled four hundred and twelve names, but it is with sadness we remember that over fifty-four of those names are inscribed the words “In Memoriam.” Each year, Death, the stern-hearted conqueror, has waved his relentless scepter over our band, and link after link has been severed from the chain that binds us. This year we mourn *four more missing links—four more shrines* have been robbed of their idols; *four more hearths* left desolate—*four more sister spirits* beckon us upward

to the land of light and rest. While we hail the living with delight, we shed the tear of tribute upon the graves of these, our dead, and with a sigh of tender remembrance, we turn away and press forward in life's crowded mart, pondering the awful mystery, and wondering who next will bow beneath death's stroke.

Sisters of the Alumnæ, let us seek with a firm and earnest purpose to fill our earthly record nobly. Life, though so short "that it did ride upon a dial's point," were yet too long to be basely or even vainly spent. And is it not vainly spent when frittered away in acts that make no appreciable impression upon the world of reality in the midst of which we live, and a part of which we are? Or is it not vainly spent when permitted, as a flowing stream, to bear us on in idle luxuriance through the activities of a sin-blighted earth? As educated, cultured women, much is required of us. Wide fields of usefulness are opened up before us. There is much for heart and hand to do. Let us then make our lives replete with noble deeds; with works of charity; with those glorious labors that wake the tempted, the fainting, to a higher, nobler life, and we shall not have lived in vain.

Then when the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads, we shall be numbered among that happy throng, and, entering into everlasting life, shall obtain joy and gladness, and "sorrow and sighing shall flee away."



A STRONG, pure ideality is one of the essentials for successful activity. This element supplementing character, makes such things possible as were before unthought of, and altogether beyond accomplishment. Nature owns no open sesame so potent as a character permeated by this fine element and sustained by common-sense, each so equally present that we know not where the one ends and the other begins.

E. J. A.



## Twenty-Third Annual Report.

MRS. VIRGINIA REILEY BOWERS, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, CLASS OF 1855.

AS the sweet breath of this June morning comes to us, laden with the perfume of a thousand flowers, so comes our annual greeting with its thousand cherished reminiscences of long ago, the dear old schooldays of other years. And with what force and fascination do they present themselves this morning as we are permitted to take each other by the hand and lisp again the dear familiar names of old, while "memory bells" ring out the joyous thoughts of the past. As we gaze into each other's faces we try instinctively to read how time has been dealing with each sister, and we find that he has stealthily stolen upon many a blooming cheek, and into many a sparkling eye, and transformed the gay, young, and thoughtless school-girl into the more mature and thoughtful woman, and some of our number have become well disciplined by an experience of trial and sorrow.

"Roll round, strange years; swift seasons, come and go;  
Ye leave upon us but an outward sign;  
Ye can not touch the inward and divine,  
While God alone does know;  
There sealed till summers, winters, all shall cease  
In His deep peace."

We have been kept during another year by a merciful Providence, as we have labored in various fields for the good of others, and for the elevation of our race; for as the years come and go, the fact is being recognized more and more by the thoughtful everywhere, that woman's work is as broad and comprehensive as the wants of humanity.

As wives, mothers, or sisters, we can each in her sphere make the world brighter and better by a cheerful and willing devotion to duty as it comes to us in life; and then, outside, it is true, there is

always a large field ; tears to be dried by words of kindly sympathy, hearts to be encouraged in the arduous duties of life, and many wayward ones to be invited by us to walk in the beautiful paths of virtue and religion. And, dear sisters, let us never forget that our education and mental discipline is of no avail, is worse than wasted, if it does not lead us outside of ourselves, and awaken a desire in our hearts that will never be satisfied until we have done, and are constantly found doing, something for others less favored than ourselves. And our happy gathering to-day will not have accomplished its purpose, unless we here receive a stimulus in these exercises, which shall send us to our homes, to begin the duties of another year, with cheerful hearts to labor wherever God calls us in his providence, as Christian women, earnestly hoping and believing that we shall be counted worthy to be acknowledged as humble factors in the great struggle to win this world to a better life, and lift up a race defiled by sin, to virtue, truth, and Heaven at last.

To-day, the delightful privilege is ours to welcome this youthful band of sisters to a place in our Association, and we bid you welcome, not only as members of the Alumna, but to a place in our hearts' deepest and purest affection. You will mingle in other scenes, and enjoy other society, but the memory of the schoolroom and the pleasant associations with these loved teachers, who have so earnestly and kindly led you from one delightful branch of study to another, will be recollections that the flight of years can never efface ; and perchance in the coming days of the future, may serve as a stimulus to cheer and encourage, amid the varied duties and responsibilities of life.

To-morrow is wisely hidden from us ; under its veil may be concealed smiles or tears, we can not tell ; but we should let none of these thoughts mar the bliss of this present delightful hour. "Nor the dear moment of enjoyment miss, through gloomy discontent, or sullen fears, foreboding many a storm for coming years," but "leave to His sovereign sway, to choose and to command." You come to us doubtless with mingled feelings of joy and sadness. Ere the sound of yesterday's happy congratulations has died away, come the saddening thoughts of the farewell so soon to be given to your honored and highly esteemed President, whom you will never meet again in the schoolroom, and perhaps never on our glad Anniversary day, and we sympathize and unite with you in bidding him good-bye ; trusting that he will be as successful in his future field of

labor, as in the past ; and to our future President we all extend a hearty welcome, hoping our association together will ever be mutually pleasant, and for the very highest and best interests of our beloved Alma Mater.

Our Society had in anticipation the publishing of the seventh volume of our *Alumnæ*, but owing to the ill-health of the sister charged with this laborious and responsible duty, we have been obliged to postpone our cherished plan for the present, at least, but hope ere long that this bright little volume will be found gracing the homes of all our *Alumnæ* sisters. We have learned, with great satisfaction, that arrangements have been completed during the past year, to relieve our beautiful building and grounds from all financial embarrassment, and hence we have reason to hope that our future career will be one of unequalled prosperity and usefulness. Changes have occurred during the year, as time, ever marching on, writes something beautiful, something sad upon the new-born hours and days between our happy Anniversary gatherings.

The bridal-wreath has been twined around the brow of some of our sisters, joy and gladness have sparkled in the eye, and hope danced merrily in the hearts of these voyagers upon this strange, but beautiful sea of real life. God bless them, and may their future years be all glorious and bright, crowned with the choicest benedictions of a loving Father. But our hearts are heavy to-day, when we remember that death has been busy among our band ; some homes have been saddened, some chairs made vacant during the year by his visits ; the hands we used to clasp in loving friendship have been folded for the last sleep ; the eyes that sparkled with mirth and innocent pleasure have been closed ; and the hearts that pulsated with noble thoughts and feelings, are still ; and, because of this, our beloved sister President sits a mourner to-day ; peaceful be thy slumbers, beloved dead, until the bright awakening on the morning and in the country where our Reunion will never again be disturbed.

Dear sisters, we know not what the future will bring us, but may our chief life work be to honor and glorify God, so that at last the far apart paths we each one are traveling may merge into the one road that leadeth to that beautiful home, over whose roof falls no shadow or clouds, and the sad farewell spoken will be but an echo of the past.

## Twenty-Fourth Annual Report.

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ELIZA J. ALLEN, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, CLASS OF 1869.

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IN certain mountain districts of the Old World, "the peasant people, when they have finished their Ave Marias, say 'Good evening' to each other, thus signifying that they have come from Heaven back again to their earth-belongings." So we, gathering here one morning in each year, shut within our chapel walls, seem, for the while, to have slipped quite away from the old worldly ways, and to be in some new condition so redolent of the freshness and gladness of the untried girl-life of long ago, that "Good morning" seems, indeed, to be the most fitting word first to pass our lips, as we descend again into the current of womanly living, after our little hour of chapel reunion.

Life has moved variously—now at high tide, now at low ebb—since we last joined hands in greeting. The exterior and interior phases of life are so seldom commensurate, that whatever of change has come to each in the months which stretch behind us may not be guessed as we stand once more at the end of our year, look again into the same faces, touch again the same warm hands.

That our elder sisters love still the old Alma Mater, that they care for, and are hoping noble things from her young fledgling, we may well believe as we look down to-day upon their compact ranks. To us, of the newer days, these ranks ought to be a tacit appeal to fashion our archives after the manner of those who have toiled before us, thinking yet to add somewhat of luster, much of dignity and worth through lives well-planned and worthily lived.

Our first pleasure is to give welcome to the new band of twenty-nine sisters who join us to-day. The line between girlhood and womanhood seems to shape itself into a half-painful definiteness on these Anniversary days. The school-doors close behind our new friends; home and society open theirs. A deep wish underlies our greeting to those whom we have known so long, that in all



their new relations there may never be lacking the noble intention, the broad and quickened sympathy, the warm heart, the ready hand, the active brain, the regnant, *Christian* womanliness. There is an infinite opulence in life which each may enjoy, which each should demonstrate. We give to you, dear sisters, an earnest "*God speed*," on the new way; and if we separate to-day, never again to cross paths, we shall count our intercourse vain, if, underlying all our association, showing itself through the power of simple *living*, rather than through words, there have not been a common faith, a common dominant principle, a strengthening, *connecting* love for our one Father, which will insure to us a reunion in the High Home, when the weariness and stain of the human life are gone. "A life-time is not long enough for a friendship; that were a serious thing, like a royal presence or a religion." This thought comes to us as we look into dear faces, some of which we know returning years will not bring back to us.

No better words for greeting or parting can we give to you than those implied in the little circlets which you wear to-day as the badge of your new Society—the Alumna! rings—adopted in 1857, under the decision of President WILBER.

Suggestions lie clustered in the tiny emblem, worthy of life's seriousness. The circle—an *eternity*, into which our little span of existence may widen; the *human heart*, look well to its enrichment, fill it with all noble thoughts; on it the *open Bible*, let it be prayerfully known, for only from its law may be fashioned that life of purity and truthfulness which is so dear an ideal to us all; an *anchor*, that all may be surely fixed within, and justly subordinate—our motto, "*Cultura nostra salus*."

Our organization loses none of its vitality as years are added to its record. Since its inception its motive power has been in its Annual Reunions; and *interest* and *success* are never found far apart in any enterprise. Many fields of activity have been, and are now, filled by our sisters—*efficiently* filled withal; but in no challenging spirit do we affirm that no higher praise can be awarded to them, than that they have adhered to their early principle, that a woman's crowning glory will be found in her home life—in *herself*, as the cultured, *Christian woman*, powerful, if it may be, within her legitimate range, but always with quiet womanliness, remote from public challenges.

Our Endowment Fund grows more slowly than we could wish. We make an earnest appeal, in its behalf, to those interested in a

cause so worthy of encouragement. The revival of the committee on Ways and Means is indeed a commendable movement.

President MOORE has reached out to the Alumna a strong, friendly hand; its interests seeming to be scarcely less the object of his ambition and careful thought than those of the great college-family of which he recognizes the Alumnae as an active and integral part. There is much to be hoped from his sympathy and co-operation.

The Alumna volume has now reached the seventh number. The paralyzing effects of continued and multiplied duties can alone plead for the Chairman, upon whom the burden of blame must fall for the long-delayed appearance of the last number. We hope that, by the first Autumn month, the new volume will have found its way into the homes of its patrons, to await, with cheery welcome, returning Summer wanderers.

We would be glad if we could leave you with greeting and gratulation; but our Recording Secretary will lead us to day to four newly-made graves. As we linger beside them, saddened by our loss, quieted by the great mystery of this Death, we may wish for ourselves that, at the end, it may be said of each one, "*She hath lived her life nobly, and not quite in vain.*"

We can not keep back an earnest heart-utterance for all our sisters, the old and the new, that the blessed peace, which He of Nazareth gave long ago to the little band of disciples, may fall upon and enwrap you all; in prosperity, to add yet more, in calamity, to elevate and sustain.



Thou active, capable man, deserve, and then await—

From the great—kindness.

From the powerful—favor.

From the active and good—assistance.

From the multitude—approbation.

From the *individual*—love.

—From the German of Goethe.



## Centennial Ode.

BY ANNA M. LAWS, CLASS OF 1865.

§ISTERS of our Alumna! Band,  
With heartfelt joy, I haste to bring  
Some meet Centennial offering,  
This day, unto our glorious land!  
Oh yes, I'll gladly try to sing  
For all of you, and me, a lay  
Upon our Nation's Natal Day—  
When everywhere loud joy-bells ring!

Your happy voices come to me,  
Blending so sweetly, far and near,  
From homes that you have made so dear—  
You all are shouting gratefully,  
What land has homes like ours? Not one.  
For us "the Star of Empire went  
Westward its way, and downward sent,"  
Its brilliance on our Western homes.

Still other voices of "lang syne"  
Come joyous from our lab'ring throng,  
Scattered the busy world among,  
Swelling the long Centennial chime—  
Columbia, I hear them sing,  
Thy blessed banner of the free,  
Sheltereth very carefully,  
True woman's soul, upon the wing!

Aspiring woman of to-day,  
Thank God, our alphabet is past—  
Our Colleges are opening fast  
Their doors, to give us "right of way."  
On this Centennial Day of days  
We march beside our brother, man,  
Companions meet, as was the plan,  
In Paradise, unto GOD's praise.

Who, then, so thankfully as we,  
Should sing our Nation's praise to-day,  
And glorify her heav'n-lit way—  
Her strange illustrious history?  
God gave our starry flag—His name  
Is written legibly all through  
The glorious "Red—and White—and Blue,"  
That everywhere bespeak our fame.

The influence of the Holy Ghost  
Surely indited many a prayer,  
That went up on the virgin air,  
Of "Wild New England's rock-bound coast."  
That fervent prayer was answered when  
Bold patriots of "seventy-six"  
Their names dared solemnly affix  
To Freedom's Charter unto men!

'T was then Oppression paled—affright  
Seized on him, in his dismal den,  
Where greedily he fed on men,  
Through the "Dark Ages" starless night!  
Aghast he turned away, when man  
Went forth into *this* happy place—  
This garden for the human race—  
More beautiful, the more 't is scann'd.

See Alleghenies' sombre heights,  
Curled round with pines, up to their tops,  
And Rocky mountains' silver slopes,  
And California's golden site,  
See "Terra firma's" billowy main,  
Spread o'er the bosom of the West—  
Fragrant with flowers, and waving crest,  
Iowa's grandly stretching plains!

Three thousand miles of water lave  
Our East—*ten* thousand miles our West,  
While northward is the Lake's blue breast,  
The centre Mississippi's wave—  
The Gulf Stream swells along the South,  
That very lovely Land of Spring,  
Always so bounteous offering,  
Its luscious fruitage to the mouth.

Mighty Niag'ra peals to-day,  
Her thrilling anthem of the free,  
World-wide inviting men to be,  
Sov'reign, beneath our Western Sway!

Peal on—immortal song—peal on!  
Come all ye oppressed, and welcome claim  
With us *one* fellowship, and name  
*Kept* nobly, as 't was nobly won!

Kept nobly—yes, 'till Sumpter's boom  
Went thundering through the startled land,  
And made our men by millions stand,  
Shoulder to shoulder, in the gloom!  
The cannon's mouth, the bayonet  
Pointed by brothers at their breast,  
Seemed nothing to them, in the quest  
On which each freeman's heart was set!

My *Country* shall be saved, the whole,  
East, West—and North, and South, shall be  
“*E pluribus unum*” still to me—  
And so, with one great heart and soul,  
Our freemen kept their sacred word,  
Just as a hundred years ago,  
Through *tears*, and *blood*, that seemed aglow  
With inspiration from the Lord.

At last our Eagle spread again  
His wing o'er an unbroken nest,  
Proudly displaying on his breast  
Our ensign, purged from every stain!  
O Bird, close to the burning Sun,  
Guard *jealously* thy brood to-day,  
Nor let one recreant birdling stray,  
Thou canst not *spare* a single one!

My loving task is almost done—  
I've sung thy praises, wondrous child,  
Who first did live, and wept and smiled  
In th' arms of noble WASHINGTON!  
Smile on—the world needs many smiles,  
Just such as thy true heart can give,  
To make her suffering myriads live,  
Happy, Time's “little, little while.”

'Bove all, give sacredly to men  
The dearest Treasure thou dost hold—  
The Bible, with its “words of gold,”  
Written by God's own perfect pen!  
Long live! long live! Columbia!  
May many glad Centennial years  
Roll o'er thy head, until appears  
The glory of Millennial Day!

## The Endowment Fund.

MRS. FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, CLASS OF 1859.

THIS subject is one of special interest to our Alumnae Association. In order to bring it again before our readers, it is thought best to present a sketch of its inception, rise, and progress, together with an appeal for sympathy and help, especially from our distant members.

At a meeting held June 15, 1866, in the parlor of the old College, the subject of endowing an alumnal professorship was discussed, and, on motion, it was resolved to raise ten thousand dollars to endow an alumnal chair. Subscriptions amounting to several hundred dollars were secured, and then came the interregnum—the suspension of school in the old and its reopening in the new building. During this time, the attention of the Association was diverted to the raising of one thousand dollars for a memorial window to the memory of President WILBUR. This was accomplished in one year, showing pleasing indications of life and activity.

At the May meeting of 1871, it was resolved to incorporate the Association, which was accomplished through the courtesy of C. W. COLE, Esq., and the following paper was duly recorded :

### ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION OF THE WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE BUILDING,

CINCINNATI, O., June 17, 1871. }

The regular meeting of the Alumnae Association of the Wesleyan Female College was held in the College Building on the 17th day of June, 1871.

On motion, it was resolved to accept the provisions of the act of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, entitled "An act to provide for the creation and regulation of incorporated companies in the State of Ohio," passed May 1, 1852, amended March 14, 1859, and amended January 26, 1865.

The following persons were duly elected officers of the Association, who, by the Constitution of said Association, are constituted a Board of Directors thereof:

NANCY BROWN GOODRICH, *President*.

KATE MANN HAFFER, *Vice-President*.

ANNA H. MARTIN, *Corresponding Secretary.*

MARY E. STEVENS, *Recording Secretary.*

ELIZA J. ALLEN, *Treasurer.*

FANNIE C. DAVIS, LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, and EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, *Executive Committee.*

On motion, it was resolved that the corporate name of the society should be the Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College of the city of Cincinnati, Ohio.

On motion, the Recording Secretary was instructed to file in the Recorder's office of Hamilton county, Ohio, the necessary certificates for completing the incorporation of the Association.

EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, *President.*

MARY E. STEVENS, *Recording Secretary.*

This certifies that the above action was taken by the Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College of the city of Cincinnati, Ohio; that NANCY BROWN GOODRICH was elected President of said Association, KATE MANN HAFFER Vice-President, ANNA H. MARTIN Corresponding Secretary, MARY E. STEVENS Recording Secretary, ELIZA J. ALLEN Treasurer, and FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, and EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM members of the Executive Committee, all of said officers to serve at the pleasure of the Association; that by the provisions of the Constitution of said Association the President, Vice-President, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer, and Executive Committee of three constitute the Board of Directors of the Association, with authority to conduct the general affairs of the Association; that the corporate name given to the society was the Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College of the city of Cincinnati, Ohio.

[Signed]

MARY E. STEVENS, *Recording Secretary.*

This certifies that we, the undersigned, NANCY BROWN GOODRICH, KATE MANN HAFFER, ANNA H. MARTIN, MARY E. STEVENS, ELIZA J. ALLEN, FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, duly elected Board of Directors of the Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan Female College of the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, accept the provisions of the act of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, entitled "An act to provide for the creation and regulation of incorporated companies in the State of Ohio," passed May 1, 1852, as amended March 14, 1859, and as amended January 26, 1865.

NANCY BROWN GOODRICH, *President.*

KATE MANN HAFFER, *Vice-President.*

ANNA H. MARTIN, *Corresponding Secretary.*

MARY E. STEVENS, *Recording Secretary.*

ELIZA J. ALLEN, *Treasurer.*

FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, and EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, *Executive Committee.*

Recorded July 5, 1871, in Book No. 3, page 11, of Church Records of Hamilton county, Ohio Records.



This fund is invested, with interest as it accrues, in Government bonds.

Besides this, we have good subscriptions yet unpaid from the following persons, to wit: Mrs. MARY R. COLLINS, \$50; Miss SALLIE RIDENOUR, \$50; Mrs. F. BURGOYNE, \$10; Mrs. W. C. POTTER (Memphis, Tenn.), \$5=\$115.

The resident members are now very anxious to take up the work again, and add each year, at least, five hundred dollars to the fund. When the enterprise was started, we were ambitious, as "*Our College*" was the first *chartered* college for women in the world, that "*our Alumnae Association*" should be the first to *endow a professorship*. Now, well-founded rumors reach us that Vassar's, the Wesleyan, at Delaware, and other colleges for women, have taken up our plan, and are rapidly pushing forward Alumnae professorship endowments. Shall we allow ourselves to fall behind them? Our Alumnae Association now enrolls four hundred and ninety members. Our energetic chairman, Miss ALLEN, has already sent out a plea, asking the modest sum of one dollar from each member. We will gladly receive larger subscriptions and donations; but if each one will regularly send this mite, we, resident members, will feel encouraged to redouble our efforts. Mrs. BUCKINGHAM's subscription list shows what personal effort and influence can do. If we bear the subject upon our hearts; talk about it whenever we meet a sister graduate; urge those whom we know are able to contribute of their abundance; encourage those who have less to send their dollar—how grandly our Professorship Fund will increase each year! Who will be first to encourage the Committee to feel that this Centennial year is to give an impulse to our fund that shall insure its ultimate success?

MRS. R. DYMOND, Treasurer of the Endowment Fund, reports as follows from May, 1869, to date:

Mrs. M. D. Brown, \$150.00; Mrs. L. H. Parker, \$50.00; Mrs. F. C. Davis, \$100.00; Mrs. E. C. Poor, \$40.00; Mrs. S. M. Lindlow, \$30.00; Mrs. L. F. Glenn, \$100.00; Mrs. L. B. McDonald, \$10.00; Mrs. F. Ireland, \$100.00; Mrs. L. L. Nordhoff, \$10.00; Mrs. M. H. Parshall, \$8.00. Per Mrs. Buckingham:—(Mrs. E. V. P. Buckingham, \$5.00, Miss E. Avery, \$5.00, Miss E. Bradford, \$5.00, Miss E. Van Pelt, \$5.00, Miss E. B. Smith, \$5.00, Mrs. R. Dymond, \$5.00, Mrs. A. M. H., \$5.00, Mrs. Duhme, \$5.00, Mrs. W. H. Schlater, \$2.00, Mrs. A. R. Laws, \$2.00, Mrs. S. B. Avery, \$2.00, Mrs. J. L., \$2.00, Mrs. E. P. Carson, \$5.00, Mrs. C. S. Weatherby, \$5.00, Mrs. H. G. Hamline, \$10.00, Mrs. M. J. Dewey, \$5.00.) Donation from Mr. F. Davis, in memory of his wife, \$25.00; Proceeds of Entertainments and Interest on Bonds, \$537.52; Proceeds of last Festival, \$75.00; Balance from Window Fund (Mrs. A. N. Riddle, \$50.00), \$68.48; Mrs. A. M. Holton, \$5.00; Mrs. Herman Duhme, \$5.00; Mrs. J. Sins, \$2.00; Mrs. Cumback, \$2.00; Mrs. Parshall, \$8.00; Responses to Alumnae Circular since June, 1876, \$7.00. Total, \$1,406.00.

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## Nineteenth Annual Memoir.

CATHERINE PERRY ANDREWS, CLASS OF 1860.

ANOTHER year has cycled round, and we meet again to exchange our cordial greetings and count our absent ones. Coming back, as many of us do, to the scenes of youthful studies, associations, and joys, looking upon a multitude of faces, new and strange, requiring a second and scrutinizing gaze to assure ourselves of the identity of those we have seen before, and remembering others who have passed like shadows from the earth, and live alone in the heart's memory and affection, we are forcibly reminded that instability and change are stamped upon all that pertains to earth and man: and to our Alumnæ Association is that change perceptible. And as we gather here to-day, wrapped in thought, as the memories of the dead past go quickly by,

"There are tears that will not flow,  
Quivering thoughts that come and go,  
Voiceless in their agony."

With hearts teeming with sadness, as these memories and old hopes come thronging through the years that have passed, and left their trace of graver care and deeper thought on many a brow, we will gather into groups as in days gone by, and tell our new sisters, as we extend to them our hand of welcome, that all our earthly dreams are not wholly vain, and all our hopes have not withered. Time's impress is with us, and as we look around to-day some are absent. "Loved faces, well remembered forms, have faded out of sight. "God has called our loved ones." In thought they are with us still. But in His great mercy He recalls them from earth to heaven; and in the year we are just closing, our farewells must be said, and 't is mine to pay that tribute of love and friendship to our departed ones.

MARY E. HENRY, of the class of '58, answers first to the call. March 17, 1870, her labors ceased. The intelligence brought sad-

ness to our hearts: for well we remember that noble, thoughtful girl, studious and ambitious in her efforts to do right. Our Father claimed her for a higher sphere of action. After her graduation, her home was in Woodford county, Ky., where she was the joy of the home circle, enlivening many of its hours by that musical talent that was hers so abundantly, and which in after years, when she found it necessary, she applied to her own support. When the war, with its terrible devastation, visited us, her father was one of its victims. His loss was heavy. Then our sister MARY profited by her skill. She first had a class in New Castle, Ky., where she was eminently successful. Then she removed to Nashville, Tenn., where her talent won for her the loudest praise. But in all this work her health was being offered as the sacrifice, and rest brought no relief. Her life tide was ebbing slowly away, but an abounding faith filled her heart as she gave up her work, her home, and her friends. Shortly before her death she united with the Presbyterian Church; and while she expressed a regret at parting with those who were so dear to her, her peace with God was made, and death brought to her tired spirit only the opening radiance of heaven. Her work was finished. Her memory is with us still, and a grave in the beautiful cemetery of Lexington, Mo., marks her resting-place.

Another call is given. MRS. ADELIA HORNER CHASE, class of '56, was born in Lebanon, Ill., December 27, 1836; died April 15, 1870. Ushered into existence amidst the drifting snows of Winter, her life warmed and grew under the cherishing influences of a mother's love, as a beautiful plant transplanted from the garden soil ere the biting frosts could nip its growth, flourished and blossomed into new beauty within the genial atmosphere of the garden-er's home. One of her loved classmates gives these particulars of our sister's life: "Possessed of an amiable disposition and affable manners, she was constantly surrounded by a circle of companions and friends, in whose society the unconscious years glided away, leaving upon her spirits only their happy influence, without any realization of the sorrows that blight so many young lives. In the Winter of 1853, during a season of revival in the Methodist Church, her heart was awakened to a sense of its sinfulness, but prayers and faith soon triumphed, and God set the seal of His love on her heart. So her youth passed in the little village of her Prairie State until January, 1856, when, for the first time, she left her friends to enter the senior class of our beloved Alma Mater, then under the direc-

tion of President WILBUR. Graduating the same year, she returned to her home, filled with all the romantic hopes of a young lady just entering society. The following Winter the first great sorrow of her life fell upon her in the death of her mother. 'Oppressed with the awful sense of her loss,' she could only seek refuge and find strength under that rock that was cleft to take us in. In 1858 she was married to MARCELLUS CHASE, with whom she removed to a more southern home. There she was deprived of many of the privileges, both religious and literary, to which she had been accustomed; but devoting herself to her family, she found ample employment both for her heart and brain. Her aged father made her home his during the last year of his life, and preceded her only a few months to the better land. She never seemed to recover from the effects of his death, and more than once remarked to her husband that she would not long survive him. Her last sickness was short, and during the latter part reason was dethroned; but we doubt not that He who had been her Savior and keeper guided her safely through the dark valley. Three little babes had preceded her to the land of light. A broken-hearted husband and four motherless children—one only a few days old—were left to tread life's weary way alone."

Vainly do we look for another. The spirit land calls for more. Can death be stayed in his pitiless work, or must he forever go on cutting down those who can least be spared? His icy hand now clutches at the last dear one who is left to minister to a widowed mother, who is feeble with years and worn with pain and sorrow.

ARETHUSA LEWIS, class of '56, was born in Cincinnati, June 7, 1838; died July 19, 1870. Let us pause a moment. The third daughter of that dear mother, all members of our band, transferred to that land where partings are unknown. To speak of THUSA LEWIS, and think of her, is to bring to mind all three sisters at once. JANE and ELLEN were both like her in many respects, and to write the words faithful and earnest, steady and true, you have their characters in outline. Anxious ever to be prompt and thoroughly steadfast in duty, they left behind them the influence of consistent lives. Well do many of us remember with how much feeling and grief our late lamented President WILBUR spoke at the grave of the elder sister JANE, of her truthfulness of character and rare Christian virtues. How he had known her and loved her as his pupil for years, and how in after life his hopes of her as a woman were fulfilled. The three sisters were alike in their thirst



after and pursuit of knowledge. Gifted though they were with rare qualities of mind and disposition, their influence was most felt within the home circle. ARETHUSA was long a sufferer: for nine years pulmonary consumption was doing its work. The greater part of the time unable to leave her bed, but with a spirit of resignation, no words of complaint ever found utterance. She had no doubt of her acceptance with God through her Savior. During the last few days of her life she suffered intensely with thirst, and just before closing her eyes in death, she turned to her mother, with a smile, and said: "The angels are coming to meet me, bearing in their hands crystal goblets." An affectionate school-mate, a faithful, earnest pupil, a loving, trusting friend, thus we remember her. When sickness, unrelenting, snatched the bloom from her cheek and the luster from her eye, with undimmed sweetness of heart and speech she left her love for her Alumnæ friends. Her life was a sweet and quiet one, marked by no startling events or anything in fact out of the general even tenor of our daily life. And yet what her influence may accomplish on earth it is impossible ever to know. She lived for a purpose, and that purpose and end no doubt is a grand one. Before she left us she gave us evidence of the "lights beyond." "Her own native heaven she saw dawn clearer and clearer as life's troubled dream wore away."

Our record of the year's work is drawing to a close, and we are waiting and watching, guarding our members with a zealous care; but 't is ever as God wills: He knoweth best. Another has lain down to sleep till the dawn of a brighter day. MARY SLOUGH INGOLDSBY, class of '47, was born in Cincinnati, April 16, 1831; died April 1, 1871. Gone in the full bloom of womanhood. None but those whose hearts have been stricken can know how the living sorrow for the dead. Parents, brother, and fond children could not stay the approach of death, nor even the longings of the mother's heart, that she might wait to guard and guide the footsteps of the dear ones that God had given her. The tie that bound her to earth was a strong one, and it is little that feeble friendship can say. September 20, 1853, she was married to L. D. INGOLDSBY. For some years previous to her death her home was in the East, where she was surrounded by all that makes life joyous. Business called her husband to the far western coast of California, where he was detained beyond the time of his expected return; and that devoted wife, bringing her children, to leave them in the care of her mother, was preparing to join him, but ill-health prevented. Chills



from time to time had been making sad inroads on her constitution, and her strength could not withstand the attack. The dread destroyer was winning his way slowly and surely, and on the morning of April 1st, with those she loved so dearly gathered around her, her spirit winged its upward flight. For several days it was not known what would be the result of her illness, but the worst fears of her numerous friends were soon realized. A third congestive chill told too truly that disease was triumphing, and death would claim her for his victim. For one moment it was given her to know on earth what faith believes of heaven. Each lingering cloud of doubt was lifted by an angel hand, and she gave unquestioned evidence of her acceptance with God. Death touched her features cautiously, and as she lay in her casket, memory, with her busy throng of tender recollections, hurried back through recent years, and we saw her as in days of old. But sad and more sad grew our feelings as those closed eyes returned to us no answering gaze.

The following is offered from the recollections of her life, furnished me by one of her early friends :

MARY's school life was very bright. She enjoyed the loving companionship of her schoolmates more, perhaps, than is customary, because her large heart overflowed with tenderness for them. She was especially noted for her high sense of honor. No concealments, no prevarications, would she countenance for a moment. Her word was above suspicion. It is not strange that the love between her and her teachers and classmates, strong as it was when she passed in her beautiful girlhood out of school life into society, strengthened with the years. The classmate and pupil of other days was the cherished, trusted friend of later life. We mourn not for her who has entered the pearly gates, but for the dear ones left this side, around whom the shadows cling—the shadows which rested so heavily as they felt that her gentle words, her winning smile, her loving ministrations would never more cheer them on their earthly way. We have faith that she rests in God's glory, and that the strains of heavenly music which she heard so far off are no more distant to her. She joins in that new song of redeeming love in the immortal Lord.

Sorrow is found everywhere, and its blighting hand rests heavily on us. We see another vacant chair, not a loved sister's, but a friend, revered and valued by all. BISHOP DAVIS WASGATE CLARK was born on the island of Mount Desert, off the coast of Maine,

February 25, 1812 ; died at his residence, in Cincinnati, of disease of the heart, May 23, 1871, aged fifty-nine years and two months. It was with feelings of deepest regret, that day by day we heard of his declining health. Can words express our loss? The church mourns his death. The Alumnae of the Wesleyan Female College mourn his death. There is not one of us that does not feel a keen sense of bereavement when we remember his earthly career is ended. His life was imbued with humanity so broad, a sympathy so large, a spirit so tender, that we were irresistibly drawn toward him, and each of us feels as if he were a personal friend. The works of BISHOP CLARK are graven on the heart of every Alumnae sister. In his address at the dedication of this building, he remarked that "he had no hesitation in saying, that but for the noble generosity of three Christian churches, Wesley Chapel as principal, Morris and Trinity as partners in interest, the Wesleyan Female College would have been known no more among the educational interests of Cincinnati. And we can safely say that it was only through the untiring energy of BISHOP CLARK that we have a home to which we can turn on our Anniversary days. This building stands as a monument of his energy in our behalf. Our College would have been no more, its history would have perished, but for him. In the dark days that hovered over us, threatening destruction to all but our old memories, he it was, with his indomitable will, that rescued us. Throughout his life he took an earnest interest in education, especially female education. At the time of his death he was President of the Board of Trustees of this College, a position he had filled since its organization. Our bereavement is great. We mourn an earnest friend and adviser. Three daughters, our sisters, mourn a father. To them we extend our sympathy. Ever will we cherish his memory, and hand his name down, with our lamented President WILBUR's, as our benefactor. It is ours to labor and wait. Whilst we sorrow, we yet rejoice, in the triumphs of each departed one. Fond memory throws its halo round their names, and they are sacred. Another leaf is turned in our history; another year has gone. "Its mark is on each brow; its shadow in each heart."



## Twentieth Annual Memoir.

BY MARY E. STEVENS, CLASS OF 1869.

ANOTHER year has passed, and once more we meet in the halls of our Alma Mater. We clasp again the warm hand of friendship, and once more hear loving words of welcome. Wearied with life's burdens, we are cheered and strengthened by these happy Reunions. But with these happy greetings are mingled memories of the past; memories of loved sisters who were with us then, but whose faces are missing from our midst to-day. As an Alumnæ, what ties we have binding us to that bright country to which so many of our band have gone; ties that grow stronger year by year.

Since last we met, three sisters have left us. "We know not why they were taken. We only know that the Father called them, "and he best knoweth why."

"O, it may be the grass was with'ring,  
Or some precious blossom rare  
Was athirst when the pitcher was broken,  
Pouring freely its treasure there!  
It may be—we know not—that some thirsty soul  
Drank freely of life when death shivered that bowl.

"Or, perchance, if a careless one, wand'ring,  
Shall turn to that well to drink,  
He will look at the fragments while passing,  
And while looking will pause and think—  
Will know that the Angel of Death comes that way—  
Will kneel in life's lengthening shadows and pray."

A year ago, while still we lingered in these halls, before the "good-byes" were said for another year, a sister quietly left us. Another link in the chain binding us together on earth was lost, but one was added to the heavenly chain. ELIZABETH R. ORANGE

was born in Cincinnati, December 19, 1842; died, June 17, 1871. She entered the Wesleyan College in 1854, and graduated in the class of 1860. During the six years in which she was a pupil, she won the love and respect of teachers and school-mates. Of the large class of which she was a member none perhaps was more persevering and faithful to school duties. As a school-girl, she was of a retiring disposition, mingling but little with the others of the school: still it has been said since her death that "LIZZIE ORANGE was one of the best girls in the school; one of the finest scholars, and that she had no enemies." As an Alumna, she mingled but a few times, if ever, with the Association, but her affections toward it were strong, and she hailed the "Alumna" as a welcome visitor from her sisters, and as a connecting link binding her to the Association. A short time before her death, she expressed a wish to see the new volume before her death, but, though all possible haste was used, it reached the house only after she had gone. After leaving school, her whole time, talents, and energy were devoted to her own immediate little circle of friends.

As a daughter, sister, and friend, she was most unselfish in her love and devotion. With her talents, she probably dreamed bright dreams of the future, but they were all put aside for the realities and duties of every-day life. Soon after the death of her father, to whom she was most tenderly attached, her own health began to fail, and she joined him in about two years. For some time before her death she suffered greatly; but suffered with patience, being ready and willing to die and be at rest. Raised from early childhood in the Episcopal Church, she left to her friends sufficient evidence for them and us, her Alumna sisters, to say, "all is well" with her.

Intimate friends of the deceased have kindly furnished us the two following memoirs, which we present to the Society, for with no personal acquaintance we could not do justice to their lives ourselves.

So often there is an open grave into which fond eyes look down, so constantly the Reaper sways his sickle keen, and cuts the rich, ripe harvest, that we need scarce wonder at the sheaf he binds. But when Death enters a family circle, where little children dwell, and removes the dear, loving mother to whom all come with sweet, welcome, childish confidence, our hearts stand still, and we feel that we are dumb with silence because Thou didst it. Far and near the sad intelligence sped on Sabbath morning, November 19, 1871, that HANNAH D. SHIPLEY had died suddenly, but peacefully.



The voice of rejoicing over the new-born son had not ceased ere it was evident that the Messenger had called for the mother, and naught could stay her going. When for herself she suspected that Death was approaching, knowing that to her Death was gain, and to depart was far better, still, with deep unselfish love, she said, "Mother, pray that I may be spared to my children." In that fearful hour her heart, so used to care for others, looked upon her nine motherless children as the greatest sufferers by her removal. Still God, in His mercy, who had many times manifested Himself unto her, was present with her, and later in the night, with the earnestness which was one of her characteristics, she said to her family and those about her, "Promise me one thing, promise it *quickly*, promise it now, that you will give me up to Jesus." From the time that she, that all was given up to Jesus, she was calm and rested quietly until she entered into one of the many mansions—into the rest of the Eternal Sabbath.

When a great man dies, whose worth consists either in his Christian character or his social and political attainments, we are told of him, and he is exalted. When an earnest, Christian woman dies, when one is taken from us who has filled well the noblest positions of life, as daughter, wife, mother, and Christian friend, should her departure be unmarked?

HANNAH D. TAYLOR was born in Cincinnati, September 21, 1831. Although for several years an only child and grandchild, she was uninjured by the lavished love and attention, but for her gentleness, neatness, and womanly traits of character, was much noticed and loved. Delicate through childhood and girlhood, she lived quietly at home, but when in school was ever recognized as a faithful scholar. She was among those who first constituted the High School, when on Walnut street; but in 1848 she entered the Wesleyan Female College, and conscientiously gave herself up to the pursuit of her school duties, refusing either to receive or go into company, excepting at times when her lessons were prepared and her school duties accomplished. Her teachers and schoolmates loved and respected her, and she looked upon them with attachment and deference. She graduated in the class of 1850, which, although a small class, was a very good one, and through after years, although separated by distance and circumstances, she entertained kind remembrance and warm interest for her classmates. In the spring of 1851, she was married to MURRAY SHIPLEY, of this city, where she continued to reside. She was much interested in



the formation of the Alumnae Association, and looking upon it as an organization of educated women, she hoped for it a career of usefulness and Christian influence. For several years she participated in its business, and occupied different positions as Treasurer, Vice-President, and President.

As years went on, although her domestic duties and family cares increased, skill in the management of them enabled her to devote more time to charities and public engagements. From the organization of "The Children's Home," she was President of the Board of Lady Managers, and until within a few weeks of her death a useful and efficient member of the Board of Managers of the "Women's Christian Association." Her identification with public charities did not excuse her from constant, unostentatious private charity, scarcely allowing her left hand to know the work of the right. She looked not upon these works of righteousness as Religion, but as the result of love to God and her fellow-men. Not alone when she went unto the house of the Lord in company was she a true worshiper, but retirement and waiting upon the Lord was a portion of daily duty and daily pleasure. As the promise is, "They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength," so she found it, and by this service she was enabled to come forth with energy for all that was required of her. Quietly and serenely she moved along presenting a gentle, soothing influence in her very bearing.

Conscientious in the discharge of duty, she was desirous of carrying with her to her summer home, at Newport, all the Christian influence which might be exerted over those with whom she resided temporarily, and with other members of her family was instrumental in organizing a weekly Prayer-meeting and Bible-class in her own home, to which all were cordially welcomed, and often the class numbered forty or more. Thus sowing beside all waters, who can tell what the harvest will be? Though removed in personal presence, the influence of her precept and example lives, and must continue.

After living many years, surrounded by the comforts and pleasures of an excellent home, it was deemed expedient to build and move into a house suitable for a family home the remainder of her life. In contemplating and planning, she desired, while enjoying it, neither to give too much time nor thought to it, and several times remarked that whatever happiness attended the change, the years could not be happier than those in the past had been.

For a few weeks she enjoyed the comfort and beauty of this home, then laid it all aside. After her death, on a leaf in her Bible, was found written : " A text for the new house—' God is known in the midst of her palaces for a refuge ;' " thus showing that in her heart, ere entering it, she had dedicated it to the Lord.

She was through life a member of the Society of Friends, and in early womanhood warmly and earnestly identified herself with the work of the Church. Her manners, while simple and unobtrusive, were gentle and attractive. Neat and unpretending in her dress, her adorning was that of a meek and quiet spirit, which, in the sight of God, is of great price. So consistent with her profession was her walk, that, without recognizing the extent of her influence, many even now rise up and call her blessed. For years she had been able to say, " I know that my Redeemer liveth," and that, " Though the earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

" Then why should our tears run down,  
And our hearts be sorely riven,  
For another gem in the Savior's crown,  
Another soul in heaven."

MARTHA HAUGHTON CONEY, daughter of the late REV. JOHN and SARAH HAUGHTON, and wife of M. R. CONEY, departed this life, February 18, 1872. She was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, August 8, 1833; was educated at the Wesleyan Female College, and a member of the class that graduated in 1851. She was the subject of early religious instruction, and her aspirations in childhood were heavenward. The impressions then made, the principles then implanted, the love and interest she then manifested for Christ and his work, developed in after life the true Christian wife and mother. The poor and the neglected, the suffering and the erring ones, always enlisted her sympathies, and for them she desired to live and labor. Often has she been heard to sing those beautiful words—

" If I were a voice, a persuasive voice,  
I would travel the wild world through—"

when her whole soul seemed inspired with the sentiments of the author. She possessed great decision and firmness of character; this she showed by always adopting and defending the right, however unpopular it might be. She fully believed in the brotherhood of man, and Christ the head, espousing the cause of the down-

trodden and oppressed with a truly Christian courage. She made a public profession of her faith in Christ by uniting with the Vine Street Congregational Church, under the pastorate of the REV. C. B. BOYNTON, in 1848, of which she continued a faithful member, identifying herself with the church in all its interests, adopting and adopting its principles because she felt that they accorded with the spirit of the Gospel. To her husband and family she was all love and devotion. It was here that her self-sacrificing spirit was most manifest; ever untiring and ingenious in her quiet efforts to promote their happiness and comfort; and when at last admonished by disease that her days on earth might be numbered, she tore herself away from home and children to seek health and strength in a more congenial clime, that she might thereby feel equal to the duties devolving upon her as the mother of seven little ones. Her chief desire and prayer to God was that they might be trained for Christ, usefulness, and heaven. After two years of suffering, hoping and fearing as she looked upon her little family and thought of her own wasting strength, she passed to rest, unconscious that she was already a conqueror over death.

In all these months of doubt and suffering, her confidence in Christ never wavered. She always said, "The Lord will direct," and rested under the shadow of that Rock on which she had placed her hopes. She knew in whom she had believed, and rejoiced "that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, were able to separate her from the love which was in Christ Jesus her Lord."



MUSIC (*From the German of Goethe*).—The dignity of art appears preeminently, perhaps, in music, since in it there is no detraction because of material. It is at once form and essence, and elevates and ennobles all whom it affects.

E. J. A.

## Twenty-First Annual Memoir.

BY ANNIE DALE BRENT, CLASS OF 1853.

WE had hoped that this, our Twenty-first Anniversary, might be one without shadows, but our all-wise Father had ordered it otherwise. One year ago, our saddened hearts and tearful eyes proved how much we missed the cheerful faces and loved society of three of our sisters. How the thought came home to each of us—Who next will join our Alumna band on high? That company of happy ones at rest is ever increasing.

Changes have occurred to many of us during the year just ended. Fain would we smile and rejoice on this, our glad Reunion day, but oh, we can not. Loving hearts are silent to-day, that were wont to sympathize in all our joys and trials. Some of our sisters are very sad, because mother, that dearest and best friend, has gone to heaven. She knew in whom she had trusted, and sweetly passed away, telling each of the loved ones to meet her above.

“Now thou art free from sin and pain,  
Thy sorrow ended, we’ll meet again.  
Ah, yes! and hard by the throne,  
We’ll meet again, nevermore to part.  
There’ll be joy and peace in heaven above,  
When friends will meet, who here did love.”

Some of our number have parted with dear children; others with fathers, brothers or sisters. Change has been written on each of us; we are one year nearer the tomb—one year less of time remains to us.

The great and final change came to four of our sisters since last we congregated here. Then, they were as full of life and joy as we, and had as many sweet hopes and bright plans for the future.

“Death! no, ’t is but a sleep in Christ,  
And soon we will follow after them.”



The Summer had not ended, ere one of our older sisters, SALLIE E. GORDON WYCHE, was called home. In the Summer of 1847, a bright-faced young girl from Mississippi came to the College. Twenty-six years ago! Looking back over the many changes—pausing where the shadows fell—it seems a long time. And yet, thinking only of her, it seems as if but yesterday, so clear the memory of the first meeting. Life to her had been very bright. She was too young to realize the depth of the sorrow in her home. Only a dim memory of a loving mother remained to her—a mother who was very gentle with her little ones, and who, when the hour of parting came, had committed them in faith to the care of the Savior, and gone trustingly over the dark river.

And so, with an elder sister, SALLIE came to us, a fair, loving, and trusting young girl, her winning ways, sweet smiles, and pleasant words made at once friends of her companions.

As a student, she held a high place in her classes; for she was ambitious to excel, and prompt to perform all her duties. Some who hear me may remember how ready and clear were her answers in the examinations; how well written were her discussions and essays for the Lyceum; how eloquently she read them; and how she delighted her friends with her well-trained voice, as she sang the ballads of Old Scotia, or warbled the melodies of her own Sunny South.

In her intercourse with her teachers, she was always respectful, exhibiting the same frankness and cordiality as with her classmates, and never forgetting the gentle courtesy which marks the refined lady.

In a revival of religion, in Wesley Chapel, in the Winter of 1847-48, she was numbered among the converts, and with a face radiant with the new-found blessing, she publicly professed her faith in the Redeemer, and united with the church.

She graduated in 1850, and returned to her home in Mississippi. In 1852, she was married to DR. B. S. WYCHE, of Spring Ridge. Two children were given her, and in her beautiful home, adorned with all that æsthetic taste could desire and ample means procure—the light and love of that home—the years passed without sorrow.

But war came—war between brothers—and the cup placed to her lips was bitter. The attachment to her State—to her Southern friends—was strong; scarcely less so her love for her old College home and her northern friends.

The heart histories of those years can not be written; but the



conflict was over, and DR. WYCHE, having lost a great portion of his estate, moved to Washington, D. C. After a short residence there, he went to Baltimore, and began the practice of his profession. It was a great trial to our dear SALLIE, but she bore all patiently, and met her friends with the same sweet smile as of old. In 1870, her health began to fail; her step showed weariness; the pale brow and hectic flush, the increased brilliancy of the eye, and frequent cough warned her family that her way would not be a long one. All through the long months, she endured her pain without a murmur, loving and enjoying all that was beautiful, even as in other days. The precious promises of the Savior were her support and comfort; death had no terrors for her. On the 2d of September, 1872, conscious of her near departure, with a loving farewell to the dear ones around her, and words of faith to cheer, she went upward to the Celestial City. With joy unspeakable, and full of glory, we may meet her again in the sweet "by and by," on that beautiful shore.

When the Autumn leaves were falling all around us, one of our younger members fell most unexpectedly, but ready and at her post. The life of MRS. M. AUGUSTA CLARK COLE, though brief, was full of good works.

MARY AUGUSTA, second daughter of REV. BISHOP CLARK, was born in Trenton, New Jersey, November 30, 1843. Amid the changes of the Methodist Itinerancy, her childhood days were spent in the East, until 1852, when the family removed to Cincinnati. She entered the College the same year, and here continued to pursue her studies for nearly nine years, graduating in the Classical Course in 1861. Entering the Primary Department, she passed from grade to grade, always with marked credit; and while her pleasing manners won the love of her schoolmates, her faithfulness in every point of school routine secured the affection of all her instructors. From such long connection with the College, and association with the graduates of so many classes previous to her own, she became deeply attached to all its interests, and especially to the Alumnæ band. Remaining resident in Cincinnati, she shared largely in the work of the Society, serving on the Editorial Committee, and in other official relations, for several years.

The uncommon promise of her school life was steadily developed in the years following. Actuated by untiring energy and persevering industry, although many of life's duties demanded her time,

she was always intent on self-improvement. She found some hour in the busiest day for reading, and applied herself to drawing and painting—thus ever cultivating an innate love of the beautiful in literature, art, and nature. Combining with this preparation the advantage of much travel, she afforded to her friends great pleasure by the skillful use of both pencil and pen. The wearying inanities of the day she ignored, and never condescended to sacrifice any of her time or labor on fashionable vanities, but gave the rather assiduous attention to the culture of what was true and noble in herself and others.

Still, above the firm principle and rare qualities of mind which she evinced, there was a loftier purpose. At the age of nine, her young heart made its self-offering to Christ. She relates that hers was an unsatisfactory experience; that, through many years, her

“Sunniest hours were not without  
The shadow of some lingering doubt.”

But through childhood and youth her Christian character was recognized, and with maturer years came clearer faith, until all was light. Her active response to the Savior's command, “Feed my lambs,” early began, and her devotion to this branch of church effort was of such zeal and fidelity that she became a remarkably efficient laborer in the Sabbath School. From the nurture of the tender ones, she passed to the instruction of large Bible classes of both sexes. Twice a day, and often at long distances, it was her delight to be found at this task; and to the last her heart was engaged there. Only when compelled, a few weeks previous to her death, by physical weakness, did she reluctantly yield her work. Taking great pains to furnish the minds of her scholars with truth, she sought especially their conversion; and, from the seeds so carefully and prayerfully sown, who can estimate the fruit which heaven shall garner? All the needy ones for whom Christ died, to the remotest end of the earth, were also dear to her; and all the enterprises of charity; and the church found in her an active participant. Just at this noon-day height, planning for greater usefulness—all her powers ready—eagerly listening for the voice of command, came the sudden summons to that land where “service is rest; rest, service.” For the enjoyment of such a heaven, we can imagine her soul was adapted; for her whole life unfolded the idea that—

“Rest is not quitting  
The busy career;

Rest is the fitting  
Of self to its sphere.  
'Tis loving and serving  
The highest and best;  
'Tis onward! unswerving!  
And that is true rest!"

The writer feels that her pen is unequal to express the eulogy which this beautiful character justly claims, and to which she is prompted by the love of a classmate and the friendship of many cherished years. Without some allusion to her private life, this would indeed be an incomplete tribute. With the same virtues that illustrated her character in public, she adorned her home. So freely and fondly did she talk of the dealings of God and His leadings, that even to her mother her conversations were often a means of grace; and upon all her intimacies and family relations were impressed refinement and elevation.

She was married to C. W. Cole, Esq., November 26, 1871, and died November 3, 1872. For only a brief year was she permitted to enjoy her married life, and the blessing of maternal love but one suffering week. When she knew that Death had laid his claim upon her, all earthly clings were calmly resigned, and above the tenderest ties rose the love of her dear Savior. For a short time, the sinfulness of self oppressed her with its crushing weight, but casting all upon the One, "Who His own self bare our sins," she uttered these triumphant words: "I am free! Bless the Lord! Glory to God! Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory! How easy this exercise of faith! How filled this room is with light! Do n't you see? Everything is touched with the Divine glory!" Then she came

"All fearless to the brink of death's dark river,  
And with a sweet confiding in the care"

of the arms outstretched to bear her, she met them with this song of loving recognition and repose—

"I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,  
Dear Lamb of Calvary;  
Humbly at thy cross I bow,  
Jesus saves me, saves me now."

No added words can give emphasis to the example of such living and dying. Her memory, to us that knew her, must ever be a fadeless picture; may its light guide us in a trust, like hers, the

simplest; a devotion, like hers, the truest, and an activity like hers, the most cheerful and tireless!

KATE KIDDER STROBRIDGE.

We had just tasted the pleasures of the glad new year, when we were again bereaved; another young sister called hence, suddenly, just when life seemed the sweetest and brightest. Mrs. JULIA ROSS BOND died January 25, 1873, in Newport, Kentucky. Death truly made a startling move in taking from our band our dear school friend, Julia. Her fair, sweet face, so honest and pure, so modest and candid, fresh and healthful, it seems impossible that the grave should close over it. Our sister entered the College in 1853, and graduated in 1856. She soon won the esteem and admiration of her teachers. School-life seemed with her to roll on at an even, steady pace; lessons and deportment nearly always perfect, compositions ready at the appointed time, with few or none of the flurries and distractions of other school girls. Julia's life was so serene and systematic that she had an advantage in a race with even those of quicker talent; and these qualities, especially in composition, gave her the lead of her less orderly neighbors. Her style, as a writer, was plain and sensible. These qualities procured her admittance to the Lyceum during her first year at College. Her excellence of mind and character speedily obtained for her a high rank in her classes, and the esteem of her fellow-students. She was blessed with parents, who had a watchful, intelligent interest in all that concerned their children. How sad that when she graduated with high honors, she, among the white-robed maidens of the commencement, was clad in mourning for the fond father who would have been so delighted a listener to her Valedictory address.

Since the close of her school life she had led a quiet, Christian life, admired and beloved by many friends, and to her mother and brothers she was a household treasure. She was married December, 1871, to Mr. Bond, and for thirteen months she was very happy, but ere the bridal wreath was forgotten, she had faded from his sight, leaving him, *Oh, so desolate*. The little darling that survives her, makes a connecting link between the sad, sorrowing mother and her angel daughter. The blessed memory of her pure, Christian life will serve as a guiding star to each of us.

"Green be the turf of thy tomb,  
May its verdure like emerald be,  
There should not be the shadow of gloom  
In aught that reminds us of thee."



Again within a month we were summoned together, a grief-stricken band. Death had again entered our circle and laid low one of our brightest and most needed members.

Mrs. SARAH RANKIN HAILE was born in Cincinnati, March 17, 1842, and, after a brief illness of one week, died February 24, 1873. She entered the Wesleyan Female College when twelve years of age, and, after six years of preparation, graduated in the class of 1860. During these six years of college life she formed many endearing and lasting attachments. She was quiet and somewhat reserved, did not seek new friends, but held fast and true to friendships already formed. She was strictly conscientious and upright in all matters, no amount of bantering or flattery causing her to swerve a particle.

Her conduct was governed by such good and high principles, that she ever received the approbation of her teachers and was never censured. Her classmates say they could always rely on Sallie as ever true and steady. She was a devoted student; everything she attempted she determined to master. She and her dear desk-mate have their reunion in heaven to-day.

The sudden announcement of her untimely death was a great shock to the many relations and friends. What a void is left in this home bereft of a devoted wife and mother, of an only and idolized daughter and sister. It is an irreparable loss. From an early age Mrs. Haile was of a thoughtful and reflective mind, a ready writer, and possessed a natural taste for reading. She grew into womanhood, evincing a strong character, and good judgment. She was a sincere Christian, and the loveliness of her piety shone with the brightest luster in the sacred home circle. Her religion was quiet and unpretending, yet zealous and active; her open hand and sympathetic heart were ever ready to minister to the sick and poor.

A few days before her death she realized her condition; spoke of her resignation, and her efforts to live a Christian life, entreating her friends to do what she had left undone. When near the parting hour, her thoughts were busy amid school-day scenes, and she spoke with much feeling about her old school friends and the happy days gone by. Would it were possible to render a worthy tribute to the memory of her virtues! Thus has a pure and beautiful womanhood passed from our sight, and we pray that her little one, for whom she hoped so much, may cheer the desolate hearts, and fulfill her ideas of a consistent Christian character.



"Our loved ones are not lost,  
 They are simply gone before;  
 Aye, gone before,  
 To that unknown and silent shore.  
 Shall we not meet, as heretofore,  
 Some summer morning?"



## Twenty-Second Annual Memoir.

MRS. ANNAA INSKIP LAWS, CLASS OF 1853.

HOW they go! Thus wrote one of our sisters to me a few days ago. I think our records will show that only *one* year since our organization has Death failed to visit to us. Then we sung:

"Our songs should be joyous—our hearts should be light,  
 We've no dirges to thrill every spirit with pain,  
 For over our number Death rests not its blight,  
 And on earth, to console us, our loved ones remain."

Two months after, the hand that penned those lines was itself still in death, and dear MARY PRICE went home to the God she was so ready to meet. Year by year they keep *going, going!* We follow their pale, wasted forms to those narrow beds, spread and pillowed underneath the shelter of God's own trees, and grass, and flowers, and we leave them there, admonishing ourselves to tread more solemnly this probationary threshold of existence, feeling that there is

"No room for mirth or trifling here,  
 For worldly hope, or worldly fear,  
 If Death so soon is near!"

Six of our Association have passed away during the past twelve months, every one of them victims of that scourge of our country, pulmonary consumption.

AMANDA H. GEST died on the 12th of July, 1873. I regret that I have no data or incidents of her early life. She entered our College in 1846, and graduated in 1847, and ably occupied for seventeen years after the position of instructor in this same Institution. Among my early school recollections is that of Miss Gest seated at the head of our Departments, in the old College Chapel on Vine street, where every morning, at the tap of the bell, the scholars from each room went, two by two, to hear God's Word read, and to sing and pray.

In her instructions, Miss Gest seems to have aimed at great thoroughness; she wanted what she taught to be *understood* and *digested*.

One of her co-laborers says she was very tender with *little children*. And if a thought, that she was sometimes severe, enters the breast of any one this morning, let us remember *her* outlook on life was rigid. I rather think her own education was secured under great embarrassment and severe struggle. And if she exacted much from those who had every advantage, and no hindrances to their progress, need we wonder?

Miss Gest was an indomitable worker, looking more at the end than the obstacles intervening. We next hear of her in Chicago in 1863 and 1864, attending the National Teachers' Association, of which, says her friend, I think she was a member. "She continued for some months teaching in the above city, until, when schools were established among the Freedmen in the South, there came a call for her services, as superintendent of schools in Mississippi and Louisiana. She accepted the call, and for several months labored faithfully, in this, at that time, hazardous undertaking. How extensively she traveled through the South, I am unable to say. I remember her being in Memphis, Vicksburg, Natchez, and New Orleans—on the wing continually—in the midst of great dangers always—her life threatened frequently. But she stood at her post bravely, aiming to discharge its duties consistently and thoroughly. These months of excitement, and utter *unrest*, told finally upon her health, and she was compelled to return to her Northern home."

Three years ago Miss Gest stood on this platform, and read her beautiful essay. Do you remember how she handled the apparently misplaced manuscript, that her busy head and hands had so little leisure to prepare? And yet the thoughts stood out in such crystal clearness!

One of my dearest Alumna! memories is that meeting with Miss

Gest, especially at our Evening Entertainment. There seemed such a chastened sweetness in our dear friend; it was indeed the *fine gold*, after the long crucible of affliction.

In September following, Miss Gest went to Visalia, Cal., to take charge of a school for young ladies. She hoped, as did her medical adviser, that this change of air might check the tendency to pulmonary disease with which she was threatened. But before she reached her destination, the terrible Chicago fire destroyed the capital which was to support the projected school, and Miss Gest found herself in a strange land—in delicate health, under most embarrassing circumstances. But she was brave, and determined to organize a school in Visalia, depending upon her success for her support. For a short time she succeeded well, but suddenly her health failed utterly, and she found herself at last thrown on the clemency of strangers. Our lonely sister was removed from Visalia to Stockton, in the same State, a little nearer home. Here stranger hands performed, with loving assiduity, all those gentle ministries that choicest friends are wont to do. No mother or sister was there, but a dear mother in Israel came often, bringing gifts, and when the lips were cold and still, she imprinted kisses of affection, and shed tears of real sorrow over our loved dead. Angels of earth and heaven *mingled* there, watching *together* the sunset of that weary life! She suffered intensely and long. "Earth," said she, "can not have much more agony to heap on me." But the flickering flame expired at last, on the morning of the 12th of July. Her watcher says, "*then* came that wonderful transformation—is it not rather a transfiguration—when the contorted features become placid, and the look of pain and anguish gives place to peace and restfulness, to innocence and beauty!" As her friend comfortingly remarks, "the sad hours, the weary work, the unrealized hopes, of this woman of truly brilliant talents and large Christian heart, are all buried with the precious casket, and the released spirit enjoys at last, all the fruition of the blessed, the blessedness all the sweeter for the discipline she had experienced."

The next departing, MARIA VAN MATRE LUDLOW, the second daughter of Daniel and Maria Adelaide Van Matre, was born in Cincinnati, the 24th of May, 1837, and died in the same place, July, 1873. She received most of her education in our College, entering here in 1846, and graduating in 1854. Many of us remember her as the faithful student, the plain, unassuming scholar, and able writer.

Early in life she was confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal Church, and continued an active and consistent member of this branch of Christ's visible body until her death. On the 17th of October, 1866, she was united in marriage to Dr. John Ludlow, of this city, to whom she was ever a devoted and *unselfish* wife. Soon after her marriage, her health became impaired, and was never fully restored. She bore all her sufferings with the utmost patience—(how vivid the recollection, the *utmost* patience) evincing a strength of mind that is seldom equalled. Up to the very last, she displayed a courage and cheerfulness of spirit that astonished even those who knew her best. "She knew in whom she trusted, and was not afraid." A dear friend of the deceased, present in her last hours, writes: When I reached her room, she looked at me so eagerly, and said, "Oh, I am so glad to see you; I wanted to see my friends." I took her poor wasted hand in mine, and tried to tell her how I loved and pitied her. She said, "Oh, yes, I suffer so much, I did not know it was possible for any one to suffer so, but I have tried to be patient." Looking at her husband with much earnestness, she said, "Have I not tried to be patient?" He comforted and soothed her. Presently she said to me, "I am not afraid to die; I would rather die than live to suffer so." I said, "Maria, do you feel that Jesus is *here, now*, beside you, comforting you?" She replied, "Oh, *yes*, this is my only comfort; will you offer a prayer with me?" We all knelt down around her, and, as well as I could, I commended her to the love and care of her Heavenly Father. She joined me in the prayer, audibly responding. By and by, after leaving precious messages of love to the absent ones, her voice grew weaker. The last words I could distinguish were, "Every body is so kind." Fainter and fainter came her breath, and in a few moments, without a struggle, or a conscious pain, she fell asleep—"asleep in Jesus."

The third to leave us was BELLE COCHNOWER. She was born in Cincinnati, June 23rd, 1848, and entered this College in 1856, graduating in 1866, thus spending in our midst one decade of her short life. No wonder that she loved the place, and its merry, tender associations, to the last. Our Alumna Society was especially dear to her, receiving from her liberal hand, from year to year, substantial sympathy and support. We shall sadly miss her sunny face from our evening entertainments and committee meetings.

A special friend of Belle favors us with the following: "Among



the dearest recollections of my schooldays, is the memory of my last friend, Belle. She was the life and spirit of every enterprise, full of irrepressible energy and vivacity, liberal and warm-hearted to a fault, good-natured, and irresistible in gaining friends. I can never forget her hearty, *ringing laugh*, her bright and cheerful face, her frank and genial manner. The *last* member of our class we would have selected as death's victim, and yet the *first* to leave us! As she bade us farewell, with trembling and feeble utterance, we could scarcely realize the former merry girl in the pale, worn form before us. "Ah! little did we think," she said, "that I should be the one to first break the circle of our class of sixteen, but, hard as it is, I must go—God has called me, and I *must obey*. *Live* a better life than I have done." Never forget those dying words of your merry-hearted classmate, dear sisters. Her disease fluctuated; sometimes she was on the borders of the grave, and then again her case grew somewhat hopeful. Last September her life seemed to hang by a single thread, but again she improved, though after this she was a changed girl. She felt that she must die *soon*, and so resolutely set about putting her house in order. As said before, it was hard at first, but *faith* traveled fast—*victory* came, and she bade weeping friends, gathered round her dying bed, not to mourn for her, "All was well." She assured her pastor many times that her peace was made with God. And when October put on her robes of red and gold, Belle, with a loving farewell and wistful gaze, in steady faith and hope, stepped into the waters of death, saying softly, faintly, but fervently,

"Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly."

Praise God for such a death! "Glory, glory to the Lamb."

Our fourth to die was KATE PERRY ANDREWS, of the Class of 1860. She was born in Dearborn Co., Ind., August 25th, 1842, and removed with her parents, when quite young, to Cincinnati. During her school life of five years among us, Kate Perry won the love of both teachers and schoolmates. The real smile upon her face was the index of her heart; she was genuine to the core. Upright, consistent, straightforward, and with a strong will and remarkable concentration of purpose, much usefulness seemed to be hoped for in her future. These traits most likely, too, made her the superior scholar she was said to be. Three years ago Kate stood beside me on this platform. We had been strangers before, but her genial,

sincere ways soon made us, as it were, *old friends*. And do you remember her distinct reading? All could hear her with ease. She was so anxious to do thoroughly her part toward making our Anniversary of that year a success. She had been a bride then for about two months, and a very happy one she seemed, as she gave me in her girlish, sincere way a few hints of the united plans of husband and wife. What a wealth of happiness she seemed to carry; the memory of it is so bright, that I fain would tarry, but time presses. Life looked very promising then. And as the bereaved husband recounts the plans they made, and partially carried out, our hearts sympathize deeply with him. Had we time, we would like to read his touching testimony of love for her memory, that he has sent us. He says she was a *good, noble* woman—a *loving, faithful* wife! Our sister was never robust, and no doubt disease was working its way, slowly but surely, in her system, sometime ere it developed. In February, 1873, she took a severe cold, and showed symptoms of the disease that followed. The 6th of the next November she died. When speaking of death, she said, "I don't think I am afraid to die." Says her husband, "I think she would have talked more of death, but I could not bear it." Just as she was dying her physician asked her, "if she was ready?" "Why, yes," she answered. Her last idea on earth seemed couched in that one word, *rest*; she longed for *rest*, the *rest* we believe she *now has*, in Abraham's bosom, where she and her little ones waiting, find blissful shelter!

EVA BLANCHE DILLON was the fifth of the past year to change earth for heaven. She was born in Rush Co., Ind., near Knightstown, the 25th of February, 1852. Her father writes, she was a loving, obedient child; kind and devotedly attached to her parents and brother. We often advised, but never did we have to correct her. With an ardent temperament and unfaltering will, she ever faithfully performed all she conceived to be her duty. Even in her earliest years, she was thoughtful and meditative. She loved to commune with nature, inclined to read books of solid worth, ever eschewing the light and frivolous. Her first school, aside from home culture, was in the vicinity of Knightstown. She was at the above Academy for two years prior to September, 1870, when she entered the Cincinnati Wesleyan College, remaining here until June, 1873, the time of her graduation. One of her teachers tells us she was peculiarly amiable and gentle in disposition—modest and diffident in manner, and performed her school duties with care

and fidelity. Her schoolmate writes of her: "When I first came to this College, I was very much struck with Eva's beauty and sweetness of disposition. During our intimacy, we never had any of the little disputes that so often occur in schoolgirl friendships, but our love for each other grew stronger every day."

Eva was a delicate-looking girl, but gave no evidence of serious illness till the last winter she was in school, when she took a heavy cold. Her strength failed rapidly, so that she was hardly able to stand long enough to read her essay last June, though she insisted on doing so, unwilling to believe herself very ill. The loved and *only* daughter of her parents, every thing was done to stay the steady work of death. Her mother and aunt started with her for the South, but her mother becoming very ill on the way, they returned home. Eva lingered until the 20th of December, loving, patient, and faithful to the last. Her death was indeed a great loss to all who knew her. She loved her teachers and schoolmates most sincerely, and was loved in return. She looked forward with pleasant anticipation to a reunion with her Alumnae sisters to-day. But she is not here. We may meet her in heaven, if we will, for among the precious records of her diary, she sweetly tells us of how she found Jesus in this place. She went home just before the chime of Christmas bells—what an appropriate time for a heavenly birthday!

The last death we have to record is that of MARY KATE SAVAGE, Eva Dillon's classmate. She was born in Glasgow, Mo., September 10th, 1853. How promising life looked to her only one year ago! Healthy and beautiful, why need she expect to die in that next twelve months that she was filling up with so much youthful brightness!

Katie's early education was conducted by her parents, partly at Millersburg Female College, Ky., and partly at Lexington, of the same State. She entered our College in 1869. Of Katie's standing in school, one of her teachers writes: She was a real student. Many persons *love* books, but few *study* them. If her text-books were obscure on any point, she plied her teachers with questions, until every point was clear. It was not always easy to answer her inquiries, for she was not content to stop at the limits assigned to the human mind, but even longed to penetrate not only the unknown, but the unknowable. She delighted in the study of Botany, excelling the others of her class in the gathering and analysis of specimens. Often, while pursuing this, she would make

remarks like this: "Since I have studied flowers, I see every thing with new eyes, and I think I shall *never*, after this, look upon any of God's works without being able to discern their Maker in them. I see Him *now*, where before He was invisible to me."

Her mother tells us: "Her marked peculiarity of disposition was diffident reticence; she never attempted to recite a lesson unless thoroughly prepared; she was very sensitive, and suffered greatly when misunderstood."

Katie was converted in March, 1871, clearly and powerfully, and yet such was her timidity, that she seldom spoke of the circumstance, though it was very apparent to those most immediately associated with her, that she was endeavoring to live up to her convictions of Christian duty. During the last few weeks of her life, which were attended with great physical pain, she talked much of her spiritual enjoyments, and spoke freely of the plans she had formed for the future. She expressed entire resignation to God's holy will, and even *longed* to depart, and be with her Savior. Katie died on the 23rd of May, just when the flowers, through which she *saw God*, were bursting into richest beauty. So she went to heaven—herself a pure, beautiful flower, to bloom forever. Her end was triumph, for, in her own words, she died "a gloriously triumphant death."

The Jews said of Mary, "She goeth to the grave to weep there." They did not know the secret, that Martha whispered to Mary, "The Master is come, and calleth for thee." So this morning, with Mary, when we thought most to have sorrowed, we have rejoiced. For while Jesus has wept with us, beside our dead, He has so effectually opened our spiritual eyes, that *now* "Faith lends its realizing light—the clouds disperse—the shadows fly!" "Oh the transporting rapturous scene that rises to our sight!" "To die is gain, to die is gain!" Challenging Death, we exclaim, "Oh Death! where is thy sting! O Grave, where is thy victory! Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ!"





## Twenty-Fourth Annual Memoir.

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BY MATTIE F. COLTER.

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OH! who can tell how lonely seems the room,  
Where lately death has spread his robes of gloom;  
How dark the silent corridors, whose floors  
Shall echo to the loved one's tread no more;  
How desolate the chamber seems wherein  
The loved familiar form so long had been;  
How sad the vacant chair, the empty bed—  
How all things seem repeating, Dead! Dead! Dead!

Another year has gone into eternity, and into eternity, with that year, have gone four loved sisters from our band. Time is ever on the wing—his march through the roll of ages has, indeed, been swift, and yet, this hour, his flight is none the less swift than it has ever been. Whatever work in the processes of nature or in the operations of men may occasionally cease, his never pauses—never reaches a period of intermission. He has sounded the death knell for nearly twenty successive centuries of the world, and witnessed the decease and burial of unnumbered millions of our race, and yet to-day he wields his iron sceptre over humanity with as firm a hand as ever. Flushed with mighty spoils and trophies of the past, his fatal scythe is still vigorously employed in cutting down and earthing the sons and daughters of Adam; nor will he ever be done peopling the charnel-houses of earth, till time shall be no more. Time works mighty changes in human life. Regarding each man's world as nothing more than the particular class of objects that bear upon his consciousness, much of his real world goes off every year. "Verily, we die daily." Ever, as the stream of minutes flow, some fragment of our world falls into its sweeping current, and is borne beyond our reach. Man's world is an island, around which the ocean of time heaves its billows, and some fresh encroachments are made every hour.

Sorrow and trouble are part of the heritage of man ; yet there is a chain of brightness extending through his entire life journey, which sparkles and glitters at every touch of memory. How transitory are all the joys of earth ; often when beauty culminates, death begins ; when the first rays of the sun escape from the eastern horizon, the dew-drops hanging in little globules to the spears of grass become so beautiful, that they burst with ecstasy and die. The fields sparkling and glittering with frost in the morning, are clothed with death. The flowers begin to die only when in full bloom, when they have arrived at the highest state of perfection. The leaves on the trees begin to fade the moment they are completed. The rainbow, arching the heavens, decreases at the instant the combination of prismatic colors appears perfected. The gorgeous clouds of closing day, tinged with golden hues by the setting sun, begin to darken at a point when they appear the grandest. The most beautiful of the material world seems to vanish into the immaterial, as if inviting us to follow, and may we not infer from this how beautiful must be that other spiritual world now unseen, whither we are traveling ? All that is earthly must fade. " Verily, we all fade as the leaf." Man has his Spring, his Summer, his Autumn, and his Winter. Some leaves wait not for the frost, and fall early ; others grow crisp and dry with age, while some grow golden and glorious in the frost of time ; but all must alike follow to the earth. Many of earth's flowers have withered ; many beautiful plants of grace, whose unfolding leaves and budding flowers have been transplanted to the soil of Heaven, plucked by the chilling hand of death. Death is no respecter of persons—he spares neither man in his strength, nor woman in her loveliness. Yet the mighty glory in their might, and the foolish revel in their folly, putting off the thoughts of death, that most important event in man's career, till some unexpected circumstance forces home to their hearts, that they too must die.

How fleeting and uncertain are all things beneath the sun ! To-day the eye may sparkle with vivacity, the cheek may be blushing with health, and everything that wealth can furnish, be made to contribute to our happiness ; while to-morrow, if these be not taken from us by some reverse of fortune, we may be gone where we see them not, enjoy them not. Loving eyes have been closed, voices of joy hushed forever. June, fairest of all the sister seasons—there is no sweeter month—it is the type of ripe youth—of bloom and beauty. June in the Summer meadow, life and glory bursting

everywhere into intensest radiance, billows of vivid green rolling, swelling, gleaming in the flood of sunshine, radiant mornings and silent starry eves, nights mantled in purple darkness—how they crowd and press upon the senses, till we grow almost intoxicated with the rich splendors of earth. How like a glorious temple the great world seems, arched over with the blue, glittering heavens, and with sweet low-voiced winds, murmuring through it. Ah! queenly June, why should she sadden us with memories of our lost beloved?

The brightness, the joyousness, the very life of nature is hushed, when we remember those who saw last year's foliage in its tender green, and the expanding perfect bud. In the personal history of many, how brief are the years of life's maturity!

Our Alumna year had scarcely closed, when the tidings came that the reaper Death had called from our association another loved one—one just budded into womanhood. ANNA E. GORDON, who entered the College in 1869, graduating in the class of 1873, ended the beautiful but brief story of her life on the 14th of June, 1875.

Hers was scarcely more than a school-girl's life; those of us who were associated with Anna, in the endearing intimacy of school life, will remember her sweet, winning ways—her simplicity, which was only equaled by her intelligence and goodness of heart—a diligent and thorough student—a favorite with all who knew her. There was so much emotion and purity of character—so deep-toned was her piety—so touching her devotion to her family! Graduating in June, 1873, at the Wesleyan College, the year following she spent at Helmuth College, London, Ontario, where she endeared herself to all, by her uniform, sweet Christian temper and disposition. Receiving her diploma at this College, she entered society a perfect scholar, and a thoroughly accomplished young lady. Alas! that the Springtime of her being was all that was allotted her. In February, 1875, disease fastened upon her frame, and death marked this bright and lovely flower as his own. Her friends, generally, had no fear of a speedy dissolution, yet she was watched with deep solicitude, by anxious parents. The Spring came on—she grew thinner, as a cloud from which the light withdraws—the silver laugh was gone—the rose from her cheek had vanished—quietly wasting away, as if even death had a dreadful love for her, and wished to steal her away without her knowledge. June came, the merriest month of the year. Birds caroled their songs of praise, insects hummed their notes of joy, and all nature

seemed animate with love and hope. But Anna felt not the charmed melody that gushed from the woods. The blue sky was a pall to her—the haze was in her eye. Her last sun had risen and sunk behind the western hills. The sable curtain of night had fallen upon earth, fit emblem of the gloom that settled down upon that bright home, and in the early June night, when the serene stars were out, she died. The stars did not hide themselves as if in sorrow; no—they shone out in all their love and loveliness; they seemed to smile at receiving among their angel band one as bright as they, to weep in sympathy with those who were thus saddened.

Anna was a pure and consistent Christian member of St. John's Episcopal Church. A beautiful and touching incident is that told by one who directed the early mental training of our dear sister, of how a dear, patient, amiable child, on the eve of her confirmation, she knelt beside her, praying to know her faults, that on the morrow she might turn over a new leaf with her new life, and correct them all; and how, after looking into her clear eye, trying to find one to mention, she could not. What a beautiful character was hers—transplanted by the hand of death into the glorious garden of Paradise—one for whose future so much had been prophesied. She was ripe for the garner of her Heavenly Father, too precious a jewel to be kept longer in this world from shining brightly in the diadem of her blessed Saviour.

Four months rolled away, and October's mellow days brought sorrow again to our Association. In the death of Mrs. REBECCA CARY LUDLOW we mourn the loss of one of our founders and an efficient sympathizing member. REBECCA CARY entered the College in 1849, graduating in 1851. As a scholar, she had few equals; possessing rare natural powers of mind, aided by earnest study, she became a finished scholar, and an ornament to the circle in which she moved. By constant attention to her studies, her truthfulness, her ladylike deportment, she gained the entire love and confidence of both teacher and scholar. She was one of the forty-seven ladies who assembled in the chapel of the College on the morning of the 25th of June, 1852, from which gathering the society bearing the title of Alumnae Association of Wesleyan College sprang into life. She was chairman of committee on drafting constitution, and was always ready and willing to assist the society in all its undertakings when health permitted. She appeared as essayist on several anniversary occasions. Her writings gave evidence that her literary abilities were of no common order. Naturally gifted with



fine mental powers, being a close observer, she improved every interval of ease to continue her education. Her mind was cultured and well stored. She conversed fluently and intelligently on all subjects, whether historical, philosophical or theological. From her childhood she had been a member of the Presbyterian church, and her life as a Christian was exemplary and consistent, impressing those with whom she was associated by her daily life that she was a true-hearted and sincere Christian. In May, 1853, she was united in marriage with Dr. WM. B. LUDLOW. The year following her marriage, they lived in Cincinnati; later we find her in Indianapolis. After spending a year or two there, Mrs. Ludlow's health began to decline. They then went to Hamilton, where they remained some years. Disease, which had first laid light hands upon her, playing at first upon a single chord alone—the harp of thousand strings gave bitter moan—and quickly snapped the chord beneath his touch. He tried another; lightly though he struck, that also broke. His hand still others swept. He touched them gently, tenderly, and yet they snapped asunder too, until in quest of health they went to Colorado. In the invigorating atmosphere of that climate, her health improved. All that a kind and thoughtful husband could do was done. Every sacrifice was made to restore her health and prolong her life. The end at length came. The vail grew closer and darker. A lovely spirit was made meet for the Master's use in the better world. On the morning of October 21, 1875, in Denver City, Colorado, she was summoned to pass the portals of the Silent Land. A few days before her death, with the utmost composure she perfected all arrangements for leaving this world, and calmly and trustingly stepped down into the dark valley, through which all who journey must travel alone. A devoted wife and tender mother living, she did not live to herself alone, nor dying did she die to herself. She is an abiding light and power in that household, and the treasure of her memory is large enough to be shared by a wide circle of friends. Thus lived and died one of the best of women. She has left a bright example of holy living, and in her death the Alumnae has lost one of her most precious gems.

On the same day that our sister, Mrs. LUDLOW, was called to the other land, "the reaper with his sickle keen" was busy in another home of our Association, claiming its only jewel. MARY TURNER NYE, wife of HENRY G. LEWIS, died in Falmouth, Mass., October 21, 1875. She entered the Wesleyan College in 1849, graduating

in 1852. Possessing a gentleness of disposition, kind and good, she needed but to be known to be loved, and those who knew her longest loved her best. As a student, she gained a high position, endearing herself to her teachers by her prompt obedience and faithful performance of duty. She was well fitted for a life of usefulness, both in the Church and in society. Though a sufferer for years, she never complained—was always patient and cheerful. In the sphere of home, she was the light and joy, her mother's main stay, and the welcome adviser in all domestic affairs. In her death, aged parents have been deprived of a loving and devoted daughter, and a husband is left to mourn a sympathetic and faithful wife. She exhibited, during the long years she was called to suffer, submission to the will of her Heavenly Father. A heavenly patience shed its halo about her face as she saw that she walked toward the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Her faith was strong and firm, her mind calm and clear—evidences of perfect peace—she patiently waited the coming of the messenger to bear her to that unknown land; and on the 21st of October loving friends saw the thread of life loosed, and knew that she had passed from the darkness of this world into the brightness of the life beyond, amid the still throng of the immortals beyond the portals of time.

Our sad list is not yet complete. Once again the Angel of Death has spread his wings, and taken another jewel from our casket. MARGARET L. GOLDEN CAMERON died in Avondale, March 19, 1876. Death loves a shining mark, and the Class of '61 is called upon to mourn the loss of one very dear to them. Many will remember MAGGIE GOLDEN, with her sunny face, beaming with mirth and gladness. Full of the joys of life, she made others enjoy it. Always loving and gentle in disposition, possessing a winning manner, light-hearted and free, it is not strange that she numbered many friends, and that in her death we mourn the loss of one of our brightest members. In 1857 she entered the Wesleyan College—a bright sunbeam. After four years of happy school life, she received her degree, and stepped joyously forth to the enjoyment of society and the pleasures of life; but disease fastened upon her. She was an invalid for a long time; and through all the suffering incident to a lingering consumption, she never complained, but was ever the same bright, cheerful creature as during her whole life, and even the approach of death could not put away from her looks and lips those pleasantries that always mingled with her comforting. Late in the fall she left her home for Florida.

When asked by a friend, upon starting, how long she expected to be gone, she said : "I will be home by the 1st of May"—here she made a long pause—"unless I am brought home sooner." How true her words, for before the 1st of May she was lying in Spring Grove Cemetery.

During her absence from home, she never wrote of her failing health ; her letters were always cheerful and happy ; so deep was her regard for those at home, she feared to worry them. When, at last, her family accidentally heard of her increasing weakness, they started for her ; she was delighted, and on being asked if she would like to see a Cincinnati paper, she said, "Oh no ! I just want to talk of home and its inmates." She finally started for that home she would soon leave forever, and only arrived in time to see all her loved ones, bid them good-by, and was gone. She did not fear to die, but was willing to go ; she did not die without hope in the Eternal, but with a faith that anchored its trust in the Rock of Ages, and the world which lieth beyond the shadow and the gloom blesses her spirit—one entered into unclouded light ;—one in whom all poetry, warmth of glorious vision and high-souled thought, all the golden atmosphere of which art, and spiritual beauty, and spiritual purity, and poetry, and love were trimmed as silver cords set round with pearls. Within her heart was God's unclouded smile, and the way which seems so dark to us, was made bright and clear to her by the presence of the Saviour. Bidding her loved ones good-by, she fell asleep in Jesus on the 19th of March, 1876. Death dealt tenderly with her, and to those who saw her lying so peaceful and calm in her repose, looking like one arrayed more for the bridal than the tomb, how true seemed the words uttered by her and found in her Bible, which was her constant companion in all her travelings in search of health :

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"  
Sung above a coffin lid ;  
Underneath, all restfully,  
All life's joys and sorrows hid ;  
Nevermore, O storm-tossed soul !  
Nevermore from wind or tide,  
Nevermore from billow's roll,  
Wilt thou need thyself to hide.  
Could the sightless, sunken eyes,  
Closed beneath the soft dark hair ;  
Could the mute and stiffened lips,  
Move again in pleading prayer,

Still, aye still, the words would be,  
 "Let me hide myself in Thee."

God had indeed cleft the rock for her, and she was safely inclosed in his loving embrace. To-day she sleeps peacefully in Spring Grove Cemetery. Our songs she hears not. Thus, in coming years will we, each one, be missed. A link, though lost from the chain of earthly friendship, still forms a hidden cord that draws our souls nearer to heaven.

Treasured in the heart of every one is the death-bed scene of one or more of the beloved, gone from earth. We look at the sweet, sad picture of the last scene in memory, and a sigh and a wish wells up in the heart that our dear one had been spared. But when we listen to the good angels who whisper consolation to our hearts, we hear that they have gone only a little while before, and are infinitely better conditioned than ourselves; we can not wish them back again in this world of sin and change. Though our anticipations of perfect happiness are never realized here—though, like beautiful visions, they continually advance just beyond our reach—yet up there in heaven's fair clime, bliss shall be ours, purer than our loftiest hopes, and more glorious than our fondest imaginings. They who reach that "land of the living," go no more out forever. There is a city whose inhabitants shall not say, I am sick. There is a land over whose flowers the shadow of the destroyer never falls, and there is no night there. They are there, our beautiful and blessed dead. Sweet is the memory of the departed, and in the hereafter, when the sun of our life goes down behind the mountains of eternity, we shall join them in that land of the living, and when the sea is passed, it will matter not how mournfully its billows once moaned upon the shore. The tie that binds us here, though made of mortal clay—a fragile bond—is yet a golden chain, and from it many a link is dropped, one by one they leave us, but in their departure they sunder not the tie, for the heart in affection will yearn for those whose forms the clay-cold clod has long entombed. Death divides to join, unchains to bind. Between the leaves of our life's book, let us press these memories as flowers, once sweet and beautiful, but now faded and passed into the semblance only of what they were; and when weary with the new scenes of new pages of existence, we will cast backward long and tender looks, mindful of what they once were to us and the world around them,—what they are now, and what we too must become. Loved ones who have passed on before, and whose voices have been tuned to the



music of heaven; they are there, one circle of light too bright to mingle with the shadows of earth, and amidst the glories that come not down to the misty fields of time, to watch the coming of those still lingering below. 'Tis sorrow on earth; 'tis joy in heaven. Loved ones, we miss you. No more here will you share our joys and sorrows; never again will you return to us in glad re-union. But on your own blissful shore, in your own sinless heaven, where friends never part, and tears never flow, we hope yet to greet you, and, clothed in immortality, we may join hands, a perfect sisterhood, before the throne of the Great Eternal.



## Resolutions upon the Death of Members.

NOVEMBER 5, 1872. The Alumnae of Wesleyan College met to take action upon the death of our sister, Mrs. AUGUSTA CLARK COLE.

Among the concluding passages of the Sixteenth Annual Memoir of our Alumnae Association are these words: "There is sadness in the thought that our dead are lost forevermore from our midst here; but how full of sweet consolation is the thought that they are our representatives in Heaven!" As there is no measure for our pain that she who wrote these words is "forever lost from our midst here," so equally is there no measure for the sweet consolation that she is now our one more "representative in Heaven." We will not let the cries over our loss rise so high as to disturb the song which tells of her gain; but in our sorrow we will sit down awhile and talk with the crowding memories which come laden with tributes to her worth. And because, while thus recalling her virtues and good works, our bitter endurance is turned into a sad enjoyment; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in AUGUSTA CLARK COLE we remember the ideal school-girl, gentle, studious, faithful, by her unexceptionable deportment and fine scholarship securing the admiration and confidence of her teachers, and by her cheerfulness and affection gaining the love of her school-mates.

*Resolved*, That the promise of her school-days was a blossom which the fidelity of her after years developed into fruit. For her graduation was not, as with many, the period to literary pursuits; but, with unusual loftiness of purpose, she made steady advancement in literature and the fine arts; while her greatest joy and chief inspiration were found in the consecration of her thoughts,

thus strengthened and purified, to devotion, earnestness and activity in the work of Christ.

*Resolved*, That we have increased reason to be glad that we are taught so much by example, now that hers, so noble, is before us. It will help us to imitate her deeds of love, to remember her lovely countenance, radiant with the Christ-like life within, and beaming with joy of

“Something attempted, something done.”

*Resolved*, That the honor which we put upon our intimate association with her, moves us sincerely to sympathize with those who, during those later years, were privileged to labor with her in the Sunday School. We join, too, as mourners with those who remember how she pointed them to Christ; and to us and them, her life work, so early completed, will furnish ever a beautiful thought. With the sad gesture of tears, we decline to tell why *she* was taken, who was so well fitted to bless the earth with her life. Still our hope is matured into the assurance that God had a *place for her*, and *there* she now serves as well as sings.

*Resolved*, That every gathering of our Alumnae Association will keep painfully before us that she comes no more to its councils, whose interest was so unflagging, and whose time, service, and pen were so unweariedly ready. That in her death, the class of '61 has lost its peerless sister.

*Resolved*, That, with these resolutions, we tender our sympathy to the stricken family—to the mother upon whom the loss falls heavily; to the husband, whose sky, but late so bright, is now well nigh a night without a star; and around the motherless little one we throw our prayer.

KATE KIDDER STROBRIDGE,	} <i>Committee.</i>
ADAH WILEY JONES,	
LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT,	

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FEBRUARY 28, 1873. Called meeting of the Association to accept resolutions upon the death of our sister, Mrs. SARAH RANKIN HAILE.

*Whereas*, SALLIE RANKIN HAILE has been called away in the midst of a life of usefulness and good works, we desire to express our sorrow in the resolutions which we submit.

*Resolved*, That our Association has lost from its ranks a member whose absence will be keenly felt. We will miss from our Reunions one, who, by her cordiality and gentleness, gained the hearts of her school-mates, and by her grace of mind and manner, endeared herself to all thrown into contact with her.

*Resolved*, In her death, her family have met with an irreparable loss, a loving daughter, a cherished wife, a beloved sister, a young mother, when life was unfolding so much of happiness, showing to her a new world of pleasure.

*Resolved*, That to her bereaved mother we offer our warmest sympathy. She has lost a daughter who was the stay of her declining years, a daughter who cherished her mother as companion and friend. But we have the blessed faith that the parting is only for a little while. Time, which passes so surely

and swiftly, is bearing all forward to the country where we will be happy and re-united forever.

*Resolved*, That we condole with the husband, separated so early from the beloved wife. She has been taken when the world looked brightest to them. We can but pray God to strengthen him in his severe afflictions.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family.

ADA GOSLING WEAVER,	} Committee.
KATE PERRY,	
JULIA SWASEY HIBBARD,	

DIED in Cincinnati, February 18, 1872, MARTHA HAUGHTON CONEY, class 1848.

*Whereas*, It has pleased God to take the spirit of our dear friend, Mrs. MARTHA HAUGHTON, CONEY from this world to those celestial habitations which He has prepared for those who love Him.

*Resolved*, That, if we sorrow, it shall yet be with rejoicing, for the memory of her gentle life and blessed death is sweet. We know that she has reached the happy harbor of God's saints, the sweet and pleasant soil of a better country. Weakness, pain, fear, grief, toil, and care are over, and at last she rests with the God she loved, waiting now for the loved ones who shall join her in the other home—the new Jerusalem.

*Resolved*, That, although we rejoice in her happiness, yet for her bereaved family we feel the deepest sympathy. But we hope that even they may soon learn to say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." We are assured that He who healeth the broken in heart, will bind up their wounds and gently lead them to the same blessed haven where she is at rest.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions, read before the Alumnae Association, be copied and forwarded to her family.

SOPHIA VAN MATRE,	} Committee.
SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER,	
ELIZABETH GLENN DYMOND,	

DIED suddenly, Sabbath morning, November 19, 1871, Mrs. HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, of the class of 1850.

*Whereas*, This announcement, so sad and startling, has been made to the Alumnae of the Wesleyan College, therefore,

*Resolved*, That, in the death of Mrs. SHIPLEY, our association has lost a beloved and honored member, and society a rare example of cultured, Christian womanhood.

*Resolved*, That, as a student, our sister was conscientious and diligent; as a pupil, obedient and teachable; as a school-mate, kind and considerate; that in all the relations she sustained toward those around her and toward her God, she performed her duties with patience and fidelity; and in her later years fulfilled the beautiful promise of her early life.

*Resolved*, That, we believe our sister's unobtrusive merit and solid excellence were the outgrowth of that meek and quiet spirit," which she received from above, under whose influence she learned, though surrounded by all that can minister to earthly desires, "to use this world as not abusing it," and, possessing which, for her to live was Christ, but to die was gain.

*Resolved*, That, in contemplating such a life and character, the pomp and glory of the world sink into insignificance, and only those things which are spiritual and eternal seem worthy of our thought and pursuit, that we will endeavor to learn the lesson taught by her life and by her death, and be also ready whether called away after timely warning, or at such an hour as we know not.

*Resolved*, That we deeply sympathize with her bereaved husband and motherless children in their desolate home, also with her sorrowing mother and sisters, and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to them and to each member of the class of 1850.

LUCY HERRON PARKER,	}	<i>Committee.</i>
MARTHA DAVIS BROWN,		
BELLE PORTER LUDINGTON,		

THE Alumnae met June, 1874, to adopt resolutions upon the death of our sister, MARY KATE SAVAGE, a committee having been previously appointed to draught them.

*Whereas*, our Heavenly Father has seen fit, in his providence, to take from our midst MARY KATE SAVAGE, a sister graduate, and a friend esteemed and beloved: therefore,

*Resolved*, That while we mourn her loss, we mourn not as those who have no hope, for, though we call her dead, we believe she has entered into eternal life, having gone from us to dwell with her blessed Savior.

*Resolved*, That as a classmate, the deceased was amiable and kind, observing the golden rule in all her intercourse with her school-fellows, and as a friend she was ever faithful.

*Resolved*, that our departed sister was an example of patience and fortitude, well worthy of imitation. Resigning with cheerfulness the pleasures of the world, and bowing in submission to her Heavenly Father, she exhibited, during a year of suffering, the brightest evidences of a Christian character.

*Resolved*, That while we instinctively shrink from the approach of death, to her we are glad to know that it was but an entrance into eternal life. He in whom she trusted, and on whom she loved to lean, left her not alone as she neared the dark river.

*Resolved*, that we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their sorrow, assured that the Father who comforted her will not forget them.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the friends of the deceased.

AURELIA LINDSEY,	}	<i>Committee.</i>
MARY HAMILTON,		
LIDA K. HAYS,		



MAY 26, 1874. The Alumnæ Association of the Wesleyan College met to take action on the death of our sister, EVA BLANCHE DILLON. The committee reported the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That in the death of our class-mate, EVA BLANCHE DILLON, we have lost a loved sister who was closely bound to us all.

*Resolved*, That knowing her faith in Christ, and her sincerity in all good things, we do not mourn her as lost, but rejoice in the hope that when our course is finished, we may know her again in the new life.

*Resolved*, That we hereby tender our sympathy to her family, and pray that God will comfort those from whom He has taken the only daughter and sister.

IDA A. CLARKE,	} Committee.
EMMA L. BURDSAL,	
ANNA E. GORDON,	

MARCH 8, 1873. The Alumnæ met to take action upon the death of our sister, MRS. JULIA ROSS BOND. The committee reported the following resolutions:

*Whereas*, It has pleased Divine Providence thus again to remove from our midst one whose purity of principle and amiability of character endeared her to all who knew her; therefore,

*Resolved*, That we mourn, in the death of our dear sister, JULIA ROSS BOND, the loss of a true friend, an affectionate class-mate, and an efficient member of our Association.

*Resolved*, That we tenderly cherish the memory of her school-life, as full of gracious kindness and faithful achievements in duty.

*Resolved*, That we will endeavor to imitate the calmness and cheerfulness with which she bore life's burdens and toils, and that we look forward to a reunion with her in the Paradise of God.

*Resolved*, That while we can but acknowledge the mystery which shrouds this dispensation, which has snatched away one who was the comfort of her widowed mother, and who had just tasted the fulness of womanly happiness as wife and mother, we bow in humble faith to Him who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

*Resolved*, That we offer to the sorrowing mother, and to the bereaved husband and father, our most sincere sympathy in their sore affliction, and trust that the precious life for which hers was given may gladden her in the eternity of blessedness.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and also to each member of the class of 1856.

ADDIE GREEN MARLAY,	} Committee.
HARRIET W. FRENCH,	
ISABELLA PORTER LUDINGTON,	

ANNA E. GORDON, died June 14, 1875.

*Whereas*, it has pleased our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our beloved sister, ANNA GORDON; and,

*Whereas*, by this bereavement our Alumnæ is darkened with sorrow; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of our dear sister, our honored Association has lost one of its brightest jewels, and one of its most consistent Christian members.

*Resolved*, That while we deeply and sincerely mourn her death, we will treasure the remembrance of her many virtues, and the lovely and consistent character she sustained while with us.

*Resolved*, That we tenderly sympathize with the friends and relatives of the deceased in this their deep affliction.

*Resolved*, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family.

MARY F. LANGLEY,	} <i>Committee.</i>
LOUIE BERNARD,	
ELLA LATHROP GAVIN,	

MRS. REBECCA CARY LUDLOW, died October, 1875.

*Whereas*, it has again pleased our Heavenly Father to invade our band, and, by death, take from us our loved class-mate and sister graduate, REBECCA CARY LUDLOW, it is fitting we should pay tribute to her memory; therefore,

*Resolved*, That, as a scholar, she had few equals; those most intimately acquainted with her can testify to her rare natural power of mind, which, aided by earnest study, made her a finished scholar, and an ornament to the circle in which she moved. Her class-mates will remember how, by constant attention to her studies, her truthfulness, and lady-like deportment, she gained the entire confidence and love of both teacher and scholar.

*Resolved*, That the home circle has been deprived of a devoted wife, a kind and affectionate mother; and, that we, as Alumnæ, tender to them our heartfelt condolence, and exhort them to cherish her many virtues and follow her goodly example, remembering, "Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth."

*Resolved*, That, as a professing Christian, our sister lived an exemplary and consistent life; by her daily walk impressing those with whom she was associated that she was a true and consistent Christian. Assistors, let us not mourn as those without hope, but rather rejoice that our treasure has been deposited in that eternal home where sorrow and death come not.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the immediate family.

MARY S. VOORHEES, *Chairman Committee.*

MAGGIE GOLDEN CAMERON, died in Avondale, March 19, 1876.

Death loves a shining mark, and to-day the class of 1861 is called upon to mourn the loss of one very dear to our hearts. Who, among us, does not remember MAGGIE GOLDEN, dear MAGGIE, with her sunny face, beaming with mirth and gladness? Always loving and gentle, winning friends wherever she went; and as we meet to-day, a sorrowing band, to pay tribute to her memory, let us

*Resolve*, That in the death of MAGGIE GOLDEN CAMERON, we, the Alumnae Sisters, have lost one of our brightest members. Be it

*Resolved*, That, as a Christian, she was exemplary and consistent in word, act, and deed, and that in her death her family have lost a shining star in the now desolate home circle, but have one more link to bind them to heaven.

*Resolved*, That as a token of our love and esteem, a copy of these resolutions be presented to the deeply afflicted family.

KATE MANN HAFFER, *Chairman Committee*.

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MRS. LYDIA INSKIP PALMER was born in Wilmington, Delaware, November 25, 1829, and died in Brooklyn, New York, January 17, 1875.

Our sister resided in and about the region of her birth until her seventh year, when she removed with her parents to Cincinnati, Ohio. Here her childhood and youth passed under very favorable auspices. Nourished in the delightful home circle of a large family, where comfort and plenty cheered and blessed, and prayer and religious influence were continuous benedictions, she early learned to mingle happiness and religion. Her very affectionate care over me, her youngest sister, stands out very beautifully among my choicest pictures of the past. Hating selfishness, her character stood foremost among her playmates, of whom she had many, for she was very sociably inclined.

At the opening of our College, in 1843, LYDIA was among the very first to tread its sacred halls. Her frankness won her many friends in school; also, a wondrous vein of humor seemed so to underlie her soul's constitution, as to attract many. Her face, all aglow with merriment, as well in her maturer as her youthful years, comes before me, as of yesterday. And yet underneath all this, were depths of feeling, that only those who knew her intimately ever imagined to exist.

Having been an ambitious student, in 1847, she graduated honorably, leaving a remarkably good record of scholarship. Very soon thereafter she passed into the active duties of a woman's life. A whole-souled wife and mother, her home was her world. About five years after her marriage she moved to California, and there engaged in teaching school, beside her family cares, and other labors she persistently followed. After her removal back to the states, to Brooklyn, New York, she again pursued her favorite vocation of teaching. Nature wonderfully fitted her to deal with the young, especially boys, over whom she had that strong influence which their rough, enthusiastic tempers so much need.

My sister's second marriage took place in May, 1872, only about two years and a half previous to her death. For a long time I had noted her spiritual growing, evinced in many ways during a memorable visit she paid me, and also in her many welcome letters.

LYDIA's conversion dated back to a few months subsequent to the death of her sister MARGARET, in 1842. That sister's daily holy living and triumphant dying won LYDIA's heart to the Savior. Ever after, MARGARET seemed her guardian angel.

When my sister felt that death must surely come, she calmly set herself to

candid work. Am I ready, was her ever constant question, answered from the inmost depths of her heart, directed by the Word of God, her choicest bedside companion. With remarkable tenacity, her mind had retained its usual vigor, so that reading continued to be her favorite pastime in her severe sickness, as it had been in former life. Whenever her great weakness and severe pain did not prevent, she was engaged in this, or in conversation, especially religious conversation. Cheerfulness was remarkably shown in these her last days. She seemed to be kept so sweetly natural, and, withal, all the time, *everyday*, maturing for joys eternal.

And when the Mighty Savior revealed Himself to her, in all his fullness, she cried out in her great joy, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" "I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save." "It is my Savior," she said, and "this is no time to cry." "Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord." "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil." "O death! where is thy sting! O grave! where is thy victory!"

Thus, exultingly, she came down to the river. Her last conscious words were, "I'm happy, and I'm going to heaven."

Thus, with a thoroughly intelligent faith, went from labor to reward, one of the humbly, truly good.

Distrusting self, she let fall everything on Christ. Surely He was "her Way, her Truth, and her everlasting Life!" May he be so to every one of us.

ANNA M. LAWS.

November 20, 1876.





## HOME BUDGET.

AT the business meeting of the Alumnae, June 16, 1876, a committee consisting of MRS. SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER, chairman, MISS HARRIET BINGHAM, and MRS. ANNA DALE BRENT, was appointed to revise the Constitution. We give the original Constitution, adding the amendments adopted by the Alumnae, October 28, 1876.

### CONSTITUTION

#### OF ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION OF WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

The undersigned, graduates of the Wesleyan Female College, Cincinnati, believing that, as educated American women, society and the world at large have peculiar claims upon them which they can neither gainsay nor resist, and conscious, moreover, that the necessities of their intellectual being demand continued mental culture, which can be best secured by concert of action, do, therefore, form themselves into an Association, and agree to be governed by the following Constitution and By-Laws:

ARTICLE 1. This Society shall be known as the Alumnae Association of the Wesleyan Female College of the city of Cincinnati, Ohio.

ARTICLE 2. Every graduate of the institution shall be considered an active and life-member of this Association.

ARTICLE 3. The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice-President, Corresponding and Recording Secretaries, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of three. These together shall constitute a Board of Directors, and shall be elected annually—the President, Vice-President, Secretaries, and Treasurer, by separate ballot, and the Executive Committee by general ticket, a majority of all the votes given being necessary to a choice.

ARTICLE 4. The President shall preside at all meetings and social reunions, and in her absence the Vice-President shall act in her stead. The Corresponding Secretary, under the superintendence of the Board of Directors, shall conduct the correspondence of the Association, and prepare and read the Annual Report. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive all money collected

as dues and taxes from members, to pay out the same only upon an order of the President, and to keep a careful account of the financial affairs of the Association, a report of which she shall present at the expiration of her term of office.

ARTICLE 5. The Executive Board shall have power to call meetings, fill vacancies occasioned by death or removal, and otherwise conduct the general affairs of the Association.

ARTICLE 6. The regular meetings of this Association shall be an anniversary and two business meetings, the anniversary to be held on the day following the Commencement exercises of the College, a preparatory meeting on the first Saturday in May, and an election of officers on the day succeeding the anniversary.

ARTICLE 7. These articles, or any part of them, may be altered or annulled at the annual meeting for the election of officers by a majority of the votes of members present.

ARTICLE 8. This Association shall publish each year an annual, which shall be entitled the "Alumna," to consist of original articles contributed by members only. The immediate object of this publication shall be to afford an opportunity for continued mental effort and improvement to members, and its ultimate aim, the elevation of woman.

ARTICLE 9. There shall be an Editorial Committee of three elected at the annual meeting for the election of officers, whose duty it shall be to edit and publish the "Alumna" for the ensuing year.

#### AMENDMENTS.

ARTICLE 6, as amended, reads: The regular meetings of this Association shall be an anniversary and *three* business meetings, the anniversary to be held on the day following the Commencement exercises of the College, a preparatory meeting on the first Saturday in May, a meeting for the election of officers on the day succeeding the anniversary, and a meeting on the last Saturday of October.

ARTICLE 49. There shall be a Nominating Committee elected at the May meeting, whose duty it shall be to propose a ticket to be voted upon at the June meeting.

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#### BY-LAWS.

SECTION 1. The order of Business for this Association shall be:

1. Singing of a hymn.
2. Reading of the minutes of previous meeting.
3. Reports of committees in the order of their appointment.

4. Unfinished business.
5. Election of officers, and regular business.
6. Appointment of committees.
7. Miscellaneous business.
8. Singing of Doxology.

On funeral occasions, and at social reunions, the order of business shall be according to specially-arranged programmes.

SECTION 2. The anniversary exercises shall consist of a literary entertainment in the morning, in the College Chapel, and a social reunion in the afternoon or evening of the same day.

SECTION 3. There shall be an annual tax levied upon each city member to defray the expenses of said anniversary, the amount to be determined at each preparatory meeting.

SECTION 4. There shall also be an annual tax upon each member, non-resident as well as resident, to meet the expense of publishing the "Alumna," the payment of which, before the first of May, shall insure her a copy of the periodical for the current year.

SECTION 5. The "Alumna" shall be published on or before the fifteenth of July.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS DUE.—Our thanks are especially due to President DAVID H. MOORE, for courtesies extended during our Anniversary week; to MR. C. W. COLE, for his generous and efficient assistance in the matter of the endowment fund; to PROFESSOR KARL BARUS, for musical assistance which each year comes so willingly and courteously; to MRS. WILBER, for help given the Editorial Committee; to MRS. FANNY CLARK DAVIS, whose untiring search has secured to us the successive data concerning the endowment fund; to MRS. KATIE CLARK MULLIKEN, who has spared neither time nor energy in procuring and forwarding items of Alumnaal interest. To all who have helped us by sending desired information or quickened our courage by speedy responses to our circular, we tender earnest thanks.

OUR NEXT ANNIVERSARY DAY.—Our next Anniversary will fall on June 29. We hope to welcome many of our sisters at this annual reunion, and will be glad if communications be sent to our Corresponding Secretary a few weeks before the day of meeting, in order that each guest may be provided with entertainment.

ALUMNÆ ARCHIVES.—PRESIDENT MOORE has set apart half an alcove in the College Library for the reception of Alumnae Archives. The extensive correspondence which the preparation of the present volume has demanded (and we fear the work is yet sadly incomplete) the almost hopeless task of gathering in

reports, resolutions, and items for corrected catalogue, has made the preservation of Alumna! papers an end to be sought. We would urge upon the Association the *necessity* of forwarding hereafter, reports, resolutions, changes of residence, marriages, deaths, and all items of Alumna! interest, to one of the Alumna! Secretaries, care of the College. Such matter will be carefully preserved, subject to the order of the Alumna! President or Secretaries. We earnestly hope that our exhortation will not fall unheeded.

ALUMNAL RINGS.—Members desiring to order rings can do so by sending order to ELIZA J. ALLEN, Wesleyan College, Cincinnati. The cost of these rings has been reduced to \$3.50.

AWAKENED VITALITY OF THE ALUMNA!.—Resident members were greatly gratified last year over the new impulse which had come to the Association. This was shown in many tangible ways, and lent encouraging promise for the coming year. The restoration of the Committee on Ways and Means has not been among the least of these promising signs.

OMISSIONS.—We have sent circular cards to each member of the Association. To many of these, responses were promptly sent, but many yet remain unanswered. We would be *unfairly* generous should we silently allow omissions to be referred to the Committee. Every effort was made to secure complete records.

VOLUMES OF THE ALUMNA!.—There are yet surplus copies of back numbers of the Alumna!. It has been decided to sell these at half the original cost; *i. e.*, one dollar and twenty-five cents per volume. Members or friends desiring copies at this price can procure them by applying to ELIZA J. ALLEN, Cincinnati Wesleyan College.

CHANGE OF TIME FOR OCTOBER MEETING.—The Annual Fall Meeting heretofore held on the first Saturday in October, will henceforth occur on the *last* Saturday, instead. This change has been made to accommodate the many who do not return from Summer journeyings until late in the season.

### THE FIRST DAUGHTER.

BORN APRIL 25, 1876.

*Affectionately inscribed to Fannie Sheppard Ireland.*

WAFTE! by love o'er the sea of God's mercy,  
The angels have brought new blessings to earth,  
And sweet, tender thoughts, like joy-bells, are ringing,  
To welcome and hallow the wee maiden's birth.



Thrice have Life's mystical portals unfolded—  
Three boys gladden life with their racket and love;  
But now a new charm is thrown over the circle,  
In the gift of this daughter—our white, gentle Dove.

Oh! dear little darling, thy fairy hands folded,  
Like tiny pink rose-leaves, hold our hopes and our fears;  
Take the love in our lullaby, 't is all we can give thee,  
In the place of the music of Heavenly spheres.

So saintly she seems, like some Cherub of Eden,  
Strange dignity sits on the fair baby-brow,  
And round the closed mouth is a serious sweetness,  
As she 'd learned woman's lesson of love even now.

But, Oh! gracious Father, how shall hands unholy  
Dare touch the fair blossom, so sweet and so pure!  
Sanctify by thy spirit the hearts to whose keeping  
The sweet flower Thou givest while life shall endure!

Oh! fair, dainty maiden: Oh! daughter so precious,  
May Christ keep thy feet from the rough road and thorn;  
May His love light thy path through each glad hope's fruition,  
And strengthen whenever some burden be borne.

E. S. L.

ANNIVERSARY DAY.—Our last Anniversary Day was held Thursday, June 16. The morning exercises were well attended and pleasant throughout. The evening Centennial reception, which many had anticipated with interest as promising a novel feature in the social records of the Alumnae, was in no wise unworthy the originators of the project. So early as eight o'clock, a goodly number of those bidden to the banquet had assembled, scattered in groups here and there, or keeping time, in stately promenade, with the measured movements of a full orchestra. The floors of the College parlors and halls were covered with muslin; the chandeliers festooned with evergreens; handsome flags were draped over windows, pictures, and archways; while luxuriant plants were grouped in niches of rooms and halls, rich, crimson-dyed flowers contrasting with bright green foliage, and heliotrope and mignonette filling the air with drowsy odors. The dining-room was the center of artistic interest, national pictures, flags, and patriotic mottoes indicating the year of national celebration. The majority of the members appeared in costume. Noticeable among these were the President, MRS. FOX, in handsome black suit of LADY WASHINGTON style; MRS. IRELAND, in brocaded silk, lace, and powdered hair; MRS. HAFFER, in pink and blue satin; MRS. HERRON, in white corded silk, with blue satin petticoat; MISS MATTIE COLTER and MISS ALICE SMITH in handsome costumes, picturesque as one sees in courtly pictures of "ye olden times." A few only of the guests appeared in costume. Among them, MRS. IRWIN, from Virginia, in heavy silk with velvet train, point lace falling from the elbow-sleeves,

pearls, and jeweled aigrette; but especially observable for the crown of soft, white hair, which needed no powder, and might, indeed, have been the veritable hair of a veritable LADY MARTHA. The Centennial class threaded their way in and out among the throng of guests and "elder sisters," the whiteness of their costume a refreshment among the numbers of stately, elaborate toilettes, their fresh, interested faces making pleasant pictures for the thoughtful. The evening was replete with pleasantness and picturesque effects. When the midnight chimes broke over the city, the last guest had gone, the last light died out, and the festive hall left in silence and darkness.

WRITERS FOR NEXT ANNIVERSARY, June 29, 1877:

OPENING ODE, . . . . .	MRS. LIZZIE SUTHERLAND HERRON.
POEM, . . . . .	MRS. REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER.
FIRST ESSAY, . . . . .	MISS SALLIE LEMING.
SECOND ESSAY, . . . . .	MISS ANNIE MEYERS.
COMMITTEE ON MUSIC, . . . .	MISS MATTIE F. COLTER.

## Whence?

MRS. E. SHEPPARD LEWIS.

We are told, in olden Scripture story,  
In His image God created man,  
Quickened with divine afflatus, wooing  
Mortals heavenward; this the Bible plan.

Jupiter was Hercules' great father,  
Pious Æneas son of Venus fair,  
Grecian heroes never sprang from earth-mold,  
Children of th' immortal Gods they were.

From th' environment comes Science, blinking  
Through her microscope, while 'neath her feet  
Lie the dreamings of the ancient Orient  
And the dear old sacred story sweet.

So *she* tells at last, just where we came from,  
How evolved, by steps we've crossed the chasm,  
Through the apes and protean forms descending,  
Primordial man was first—a bioplasm.

## EDITOR'S TABLE.

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### *Editorial Committee:*

HARRIET A. BINGHAM.

ELIZA J. ALLEN.

MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS.

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**A**FTER long, long months of delay, the last page of manuscript lies labeled for the publisher. Apologies may never atone for failures, but explanations may sometimes be only the just due of those upon whom failures have reacted. Protracted ill-health and continued pressure of duties have made it impossible, until this year, to gather into shape the scattered material for the Alumna, and the other members of the Committee have, with a rare leniency and generosity, waited for lighter days, and borne their part in the arduous work of collecting missing reports. Two reports and a few resolutions upon deaths of members have been lost beyond redemption. We have made untiring efforts to recover these and secure accurate Alumna data for the appendix lists. Circular cards were mailed to each member, asking for information upon specific points. To a few only of these responses have come; for such we acknowledge our deep gratitude, but, individually, perhaps, more for the beautiful, helpful letters which have often accompanied such responses; for the many which remain unanswered, there can be only genuine regret. We apprehend, with just cause, that our lists are imperfect, and beg that corrective or supplemental notices may be sent to the remaining members of the Committee, to be incorporated in the next volumes. Especially do we beg that notices of marriages and deaths of members and friends be sent to the secretary. By the provision for Alumna Archives, made by PRESIDENT MOORE, and referred to in Our Budget, all notices sent to Recording Secretary, care Wesleyan College, and marked "Alumna," will be held under lock, subject to her call. Only by some such method can we hope to keep the annals of the Association complete. The Alumna has been largely augmented by the full classes which the new College has sent out. Renewed vigilance will be needed that traces of our members be not lost with increasing numbers. The past year has been full of encouragement. Our members are thoughtfully pondering many questions of interest, and the outlook for the coming year is cheering beyond anything we have known. Our October meeting was more largely attended than any Autumn meeting we have had for many years. At this meeting, a beautiful letter was read from our dear sister, MRS. PARKER,

who, from her new home, writes: "And yet I feel as did Marc Antony, when he said, 'My heart is—there with Caesar, and I must pause till it come back to me.'" We miss her ready counsel and earnest co-operation, but delight to hear of her improved health, and invigorating surroundings. Some of us who have fallen later into the ranks find, indeed, inspiration in the record which her heart, brain, and hand have traced in the dear Alumnal days.

OUR COLLEGE.—RETIREMENT OF PRESIDENT LUCIUS H. BUGBEE, D.D.—June 10, 1875, PRESIDENT BUGBEE retired from the presidency, having held his office seven years. These years were marked by successful labor and the steady growth of the College. PRESIDENT BUGBEE took his place at the helm when our future was a question, not an established fact. Under skillful guidance the experiment has reached a fortunate issue, and heartily do the friends who look back at the opening day of 1868, accord honor and acknowledgment to our first President, whose departure we must so briefly chronicle. Always kind and affable among his pupils, he gained and kept their friendship during all the days of their school-life. His short farewell-address to the graduates and under-classes, on the last Commencement day, brought tears of earnest sorrow from all, many realizing that for them the parting was a final one. At the closing line of the beautiful hymn, written for the graduates, by MRS. BUGBEE—

"'T is our last day together,"

one of the graduates of his first class, and, by Alphabetic arrangement, the first to receive a diploma at his hands in the new college, came forward with a few words, broken, indeed, by an uncontrollable emotion, presenting him, in the name of all his graduates, a set of elegantly bound books, the last tangible expression of their love and respect for him. For a moment his eye rested upon that single representative of his first class standing before him, the one who had been with him still through all the seven years of well-tried efforts, then back to the new class, watching him with tearful faces; instinctively, as though the coincidence had painfully surprised him, he extended his hands toward them, exclaiming, "My first and my last!" It was a coincidence, before unnoticed by all who had planned the surprise, but it helped much toward the earnestness of the beautiful acknowledgment and farewell. There were few dry eyes among all who crowded the Chapel-hall.

PRESIDENT BUGBEE went to his new field of labor at once. He is still filling the position of President of Allegheny College, Meadville, Pennsylvania. At 8 o'clock, Tuesday evening, June 10, 1875, REV. D. H. MOORE, D.D., was inaugurated as President of the Wesleyan College, REV. J. M. WALDEN, D.D., President Board of Trustees, presiding. DR. MOORE's address was instinct with the energy and proud valuation of the possibilities in life, which have distinguished him in his subsequent relation with the College. We subjoin a brief sketch of him, taken from the Ohio Biographical Encyclopædia, edited by CHARLES ROBSON, 1876:

"DAVID HASTINGS MOORE, was born near Athens, Ohio, September 4, 1838. His father, a well-known and influential citizen, has served honorably in various civil capacities, including that of representative in Congress. The



MOORES and HASTINGSSES from whom he descended, on his father's side, are old Massachusetts families, and his maternal ancestors, the BARKERS and HARPERS, were also eastern people. While a student in college, he united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, 1855. Soon after, he was licensed, first as an exhorter, then as local preacher, and, under the direction of his professors and the ministers, preached frequently during the remainder of his course. In 1860, he graduated with honor from the Ohio University. June 21, 1860, he was married to JULIA S. CARPENTER, of Athens. In September of the same year he was admitted, at Gallipolis, as a probationer into the Ohio Conference, and sent to Bainbridge circuit. One year later he was stationed at Whitney Chapel, Marietta. The war of the rebellion having broken out, he canvassed Washington county, under the direction of the Military Commission, and aided in recruiting the Sixty-third and Seventy-seventh Ohio Volunteer Infantry. In May, 1862, he volunteered in a three months' company, to aid in defending the National Capital. The company had a large proportion of students from Marietta College, and when he was elected Captain, two seniors were chosen Lieutenants. This eventually became Company A, of the Eighty-seventh Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry. After four months' faithful service, he shared in the humiliation of MILES' surrender of Harper's Ferry. Having been exchanged, the Regiment was reorganized for three years; but, failing to fill up, was consolidated with another detachment, as the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, a regiment that GENERAL THOMAS named, on the battle-field of Chiekamauga, the 'Ohio Tigers,' and which, under COLONEL, afterward MAJOR-GENERAL, OPDYCKE, achieved a splendid reputation. In the consolidation, CAPTAIN MOORE lost the position of LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, to which he had been assigned. However, he was allowed to remain out only a short time, when, on the petition of all the field and line officers of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, he was commissioned, by GOVERNOR TOD, as Major, and detailed to recruit the two companies which the regiment still lacked. This he did, and having dispatched Company I to the regiment, he followed with Company K to the Army of the Cumberland, then in East Tennessee. COLONEL OPDYCKE having been detailed to command a brigade, MAJOR MOORE, promoted now to Lieutenant-Colonel, commanded the regiment, and shared in the trials and triumphs of the famous Atlanta campaign. When Atlanta fell, seeing the beginning of the end, shattered in health, and feeling that he had exhausted his leave of absence from the pulpit, he resigned his commission and returned to civil life. He was immediately called as supply to Bigelow Chapel, Columbus. In the Autumn of 1865, he was stationed at Second street, Zanesville; in 1868, at St. Paul's, Delaware; in 1870, at Wesley Chapel, Columbus; in 1872, transferred to Cincinnati, and stationed at Trinity. This important charge he served until his term expired, by limitation, August, 1875. Meanwhile, he had been unanimously elected President of the Cincinnati Wesleyan College, one of the largest female colleges in the United States. He was inaugurated June 10th, and entered upon his duties September 16, 1875. On June 24, 1875, the Ohio Wesleyan University honored him by conferring the degree of *Divinitatis Doctor*."

PRESIDENT MOORE has brought to his new work rare zeal and ability. His

strong personality will always make him an important factor in any field of labor. Characters instinct with vitality and shaping themselves toward a high *Christian* standard, must always seem to be especially adapted for the sphere of action in which they, at the moment, are found. PRESIDENT MOORE appears now, as on the battlefield, and in the pulpit, *fitted* for the place which he fills. All departments of the College recognize his shaping will, and none more than the Alumnæ, to whom he is proving an earnest *helpful friend*, watching, and planning for, their progress.

COLLEGE ANNIVERSARY.—May 4, 1876, has been stamped with a distinct character in the College annals, as the day on which was celebrated the Thirty-fourth Anniversary of the College. A provision for the annual observance of this day will now be found among the college statutes.

May 4, 1842, REVS. BISHOP HAMLINE, JAMES L. GROVER, GEORGE C. CRUM, WM. H. LAWAN, WM. HERR, ADAM MILLER, WM. NAST, THOMAS HARRISON, LEROY SWORMSTEDT, and J. P. KILBRETH, met with DR. CHARLES ELLIOTT, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, in his office, to consider the plausibility of founding a collegiate institute for young women in Cincinnati. PRESIDENT MOORE, acquainting himself with the facts of this first organization, sent letters of invitation to the members of the original committees who are still living, to the Trustees of the College, and to the officers of the Alumnæ, with a view to the proper celebration of this nearly forgotten day. At 1.30 P. M. Students, Faculty, Trustees, officers of the Alumnæ Association, and a few friends of the "elder days," gathered in the spacious dining-hall, which had been transformed into a miniature tropical garden. The tables were covered with luscious fruits and bright-petaled flowers. Birds twittered in their gilded cages, only half-seen behind masses of heavy-leaved plants. The Alumnal motto, *Cultura nostra salus*, supported on either side by the dates, 1842, 1876, had been placed on the wall above the speaker's stand. A fine oil-painting of PRESIDENT WILBER, lent by MRS. WILBER, was hung at the lower end of the hall opposite the entrance. Grace was said by the venerable DR. J. F. WRIGHT. After the repast, PRESIDENT MOORE read letters from several gentlemen who were necessarily absent, among them, one from REV. W. KERR. JUDGE HAGANS presided over the meeting, and responded to the toast "The Founders of the Cincinnati Wesleyan College." Among the toasts which followed, were: "Our College and its Relation to Woman's Education," by MRS. MARY C. WILBER; "Methodism, born in Oxford University, and through all fortunes loyal to culture," by REV. DR. C. H. PAYNE; "Our Trustees, the pledge of our continued prosperity," by REV. DR. RUST; "The Alumnæ of Wesleyan College, a noble center from which to follow radial lines to all the excellencies which make life sacred," by MRS. CHAS. H. FOX, President of the Alumnæ Society; "The Centennial Class—the last of the old, the beginning of the new—may their future realize the promise of their past," by MINNIE E. PRESTON, Detroit, Michigan, President Senior Class; "Our Undergraduates, after generously helping to put their older sisters out of sight, may they realize that to usher in the new century is more worthy of their ambition than to be further surrounded by the old," by JULIA L.

EGGLESTON, Cincinnati; "Our Public School System, that first and best guarantee of general culture," by MISS DELIA LATHROP, Principal of the Cincinnati Normal School; "Our Future," by PRESIDENT MOORE; "Mt. Auburn Institute, its noble record in the past, makes us deplore its present suspension, and pray for its speedy and auspicious reopening," by H. THANE MILLER. DR. RUST, at the close, proposed, on behalf of the Trustees, that a holiday be granted on the following day, Friday. Generous and prolonged applause greeted this speech, from groups of laughing girls, and DR. RUST became "the hero of the day." The College Quartette sang "Auld Lang Syne," with singular earnestness, REV. M. SPAHR made a closing prayer, and the happy company scattered, bearing with them pleasant memories, and framing pleasant prophecies for the beautiful and well-tried College. We are glad to feel that in the future each fourth of May will bear a similar record.

CLASS PRESENTATION TO PRESIDENT MOORE.—One of the pleasant incidents of Commencement week was the presentation, by the Senior class, of a large photograph album, bound with rich morocco, bearing, on one side, the inscription "From the Centennial Class to PRESIDENT D. H. MOORE, June, 1876," and containing the pictures of the entire class. The presentation was made at the close of their last recitation, and all present felt its sad significance.

EXAMINATIONS AND COMMENCEMENT.—The examinations continued through three days; they were searching and generally satisfactory. The Visiting Committee consisted of REVS. W. L. HYPES, C. W. KETCHAM, WM. I. FEE, D. J. STARR, S. D. CLAYTON, G. H. DART, A. H. SPAHR, S. B. SMITH, J. F. MARLAY, D.D., T. I. HARRIS, E. T. WELLS, from the Cincinnati Conference, and MRS. S. SIMPSON FOX, MRS. C. S. WETHERBY, MISS M. EMPSON, MISS MATTIE COLTER, and ELIZA J. ALLEN, from the Alumnae. The Commencement exercises were held in St. Paul's M. E. Church, on the evenings of June 12, 13, and 14. Monday evening (12), was given to the College of Music. The graduates in this department displayed decided ability in the composition and execution, of their original pieces. DR. CUSHING, formerly Principal of Lassell Seminary, Massachusetts, delivered the lecture before the College. His subject was *Aesthetics*, aptly chosen and finely treated. The remaining evenings were devoted to the College of Literature and Science. The essays were thoughtfully written and well read. Florists and friends sent their richest offerings in the shape of flowers and flags, and willing hands were not wanting to arrange these fragrant and graceful adornings for the large class whose honors were well earned.

THE CENTENNIAL CLASS.—The College has no prouder record than that left by this class of 1876. Patient in study, lady-like in deportment, earnest in good-doing, pitching their standard high, and hoping to reach it through Christian living, their history forms a pleasant chapter in the College annals. The class numbered twenty-nine.

POST-GRADUATE COURSE.—An extended course of study of English literature has been fully inaugurated during the past year. This course has been de-



signed for recent graduates of the Wesleyan College, and such ladies of Cincinnati and suburbs as may desire to avail themselves of its privileges. The period chosen includes the latter half of the Eighteenth century and beginning of the Nineteenth. Regular lessons will be assigned to members of the class, who will meet at a stated time each week, and spend an hour or more with the teacher, reviewing critically such portions of the text as may require elucidation or comment. The study will be established on an historical basis, contemporary history entering into, and forming a part of, the range of investigation. A general outline of the course for the first year is: I. Poets of the Period; Monthly abstracts by members of the class; Lectures by JAMES T. FIELDS. II. Novelists; Lectures on Representative Fiction. III. Essays and Scientists. IV. Historians; Occasional critiques through the entire course by members of the class; Systematic studies from TAINÉ'S "History of English Literature," from CRAIK, and from PROF. JOHN BASCOM'S "Philosophy of Literature."

ANGLO-SAXON COURSE.—The College has established an English course, in which Anglo-Saxon and English are the only languages studied. The course begins with the study of Anglo-Saxon, and is pursued through its various changes to the English of the present day. This course insures not only a knowledge of the general principles of inflected languages, but also more time for English History and Literature than is possible in the other courses. It is not, however, intended to supersede either the Classical or Scientific Course, but rather to enable those who wish to make a specialty of their mother-tongue, not only to gain a thorough general education, but likewise to secure the diploma of the College.

NEW MUSICAL CURRICULUM.—Psychologists are well-agreed as to the question of the ethical influence of Art. With this idea as a base, an Art-class has been formed, whose object is to unite the technique of Music with illustrations of its history and æsthetics. The new course provides that three evenings be devoted to each composer—one to include a survey of the era in which he lived, the influence which the spirit of this era exerted upon his works, and a *resume* of his contemporaries; the second evening will be given to the consideration of himself as man and composer; the third, to a critical analysis of his works, illustrated by piano-recitals. Each pupil is taught to consider herself an important factor in the matter of musical illustration, and each month a paper is read containing historical sketches, critiques, and musical memorabilia contributed by members of the class. This line of musical literary study runs parallel with a two years' course in Harmony, having completed which, in addition to the Normal Course, the student is entitled to receive a diploma at the Musical Commencements of the College.

KINDERGARTEN.—A flourishing Kindergarten now forms a part of the College attachments. It is under the charge of a graduate of Madame Kraus-Böllte's Training School, New York, and promises to become an attractive and important feature in our new Alma Mater.



CABINET AND LIBRARY.—PRESIDENT MOORE, through the efforts of himself and friends, has already accumulated quite a nucleus for a cabinet, a want greatly felt. The Library grows, none the less surely, because slowly. Friends have given generously, and MRS. COLTER has nobly undertaken to add and fill a new alcove. Recent graduates have taken up the question of establishing an Alumnae Alcove. Since the "elder sisters" have already laid their tablet in the College, in the shape of the Alumnae Window, it would be a fitting thing to find later members represented by a work which would not only perpetuate their influence, but widen the avenues for those who are still toiling and needing many helps in the ranks which we have left behind. Should each graduate send one volume, or its equivalent, the enterprise would soon shape itself toward actual accomplishment.

READING-ROOM.—The Reading-room, twenty-five by sixteen feet, comfortably furnished, is regularly supplied with the following monthly and quarterly publications, in addition to more than a score of secular and religious weeklies: The Methodist, Congregational, National, London, and British Quarterlies; the International, Edinburgh, Westminster, and Southern Reviews; Harper's, Lippincott's, Scribner's, the Eclectic, and Blackwood's Magazines; Potter's American, The Atlantic, Ware's, The Penn, and Popular Science Monthlies; and The American Naturalist, The Galaxy, The Herald of Health, The Science of Health, Golden Hours, St. Nicholas, Littell's Living Age, Appleton's Journal, Ladies' Repository, and Appleton's Art Journal.

CLASS OF 1877.—This class will bring a new reinforcement of twenty-one members to the Alumnae ranks. The college-life of several runs back nearly to the opening year of 1868. All are noble, earnest students, *ladies*, no less in action than in aspiration, and making such a record as that their motto, "*esse quam videri*," will remain, not as a reminder of failures, but as an exponent of their aims and successes. Bridging, as they do, the time between the issue of our volumes, we annex their names:

ASHBROOKE, SALLIE,	Cynthiana, Ky.
BRENT, ANNA DALE,	Cincinnati.
CHAMBERLAYNE, NELLIE,	Utica, N. Y.
CAMPBELL, GRACE,	Hamilton.
COLTER, MAMIE,	Cincinnati.
CROSSON, ALPHA,	Cincinnati.
DOANE, IDA,	Mt. Auburn.
DURRELL, ORIETTA,	Walnut Hills.
EBERSOLE, MARTHA,	California, O.
EGGLESTON, JULIA,	Cincinnati.
FELTON, EMMA,	Pittsburgh, Pa.
JONES, ANNETTA,	Firdlay.
JONES, HATTIE,	Cincinnati.
KIMBROUGH, IDA,	Cynthiana, Ky.
MOORE, SUSIE,	Newport, Ky.
MCPHERSON, JENNIE,	Cincinnati.
NEAVE, ELLA,	Walnut Hills.
REIS, LADA,	Newcastle, Pa.
SHIPLEY, LIZZIE,	Cincinnati.
SHELLABARGER, FRANCES,	Decatur, Ill.
THOMAS, IDA,	Lockland.
WITHERS, IDA,	Cynthiana, Ky.

LECTURE COURSE.—A fine Lecture Course has been inaugurated for the year 1876-7, for which see page . The first six lectures have already been delivered to large and appreciative assemblies.

FLOATING FUND.—Every year the necessity for such resource presses more, urgently upon our resident members. The efforts of *individuals* usually bridge us over the intricate ways; the office of treasurer is nominal; the dignity and growth of the Society retarded by the want of funds upon which to rely in times of exceptional demands. It is an anomalous experience, that an Association should have existed so long and not yet possess an established fund for contingent demands. We beg for this question the consideration and *action* of the Society.

MRS. HAYES.—We would be glad to offer, through the pages of our Annual, the congratulations which, we are assured, would be so general, to our sister MRS. LUCY WEBB HAYES. The question of national interest remains yet undecided, and from necessity alone we withhold what would be pleasant to give. As wife of our Governor, MRS. HAYES has only proved her worthiness to fill yet higher places, and many friends stand waiting with earnest gratulation, should the recent election lead to her installment as mistress of the White House.



#### COMMITTEE ON WAYS AND MEANS.

This committee has been revived, and is already projecting steady service for the winter. MRS. LUCY HERRON PARKER's resignation as chairman was accepted at the October meeting, her absence from the city making such acceptance only needful. The members stand now:

MRS. FANNY SHEPPARD IRELAND, *Chairman*,  
 MRS. ADAH WILEY JONES,  
 MRS. NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH,  
 MRS. ELLA SHEPPARD LEWIS,  
 MRS. SARAH SIMPSON FOX.

MRS. IRELAND's characteristic energy and ready expedients have not failed her in the line of action already begun. The mainspring of activity is the Endowment Fund. From a report sent by MRS. IRELAND, as Chairman of Supper Committee, recently, we find the expenses for the evening to have been above one hundred dollars (\$100). From this single statement may be estimated the expenses of all, and the discouragements attendant upon efforts, the success of which must, from their nature, be contingent. We sympathize with the officers of the committee, because of the arduousness of their work. But they have been well tried in other days; and while we hope many things from them, we are assured that their part will have been done, whatever the result.

TWENTY-NINTH COMMENCEMENT  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1871.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

PRAYER.

CORONATION MARCH—Duet,	Meyerbeer.
OUR TIMES,	MARY E. COTTOM, Winton Place.
JOHN BUNYAN,	MARY E. HUGHES, Union, Ky.
MUSIC—Non fu Segno,	MISS NEWKIRK, Sedalia, Mo.
THE ELIZABETHAN AGE,	EMMA CORNELIA MCGHEE, Lincoln Furnace.
OUR FOREMOTHERS,	JESSIE COOPER MOORE, Fairmount.
MUSIC—Galop de Bravura,	MISS EMMA CLARK, Salem.
AMERICAN CHARACTERISTICS,	ALICE JESSIE ROBERTS, Cincinnati.
THE WOMEN OF ADDISON,	ALICE BELL SHAW, Vevay, Ind.
MUSIC—The Alpine Maids, Duet for two Sopranos,	MISS HILL AND HENDERSON.
PLYMOUTH AND JAMESTOWN,	MARY F. LANGLEY, Gallipolis.
WITCHCRAFT,	HENRIETTA ROWLAND, Paris, Ky.
MUSIC—Polka de Concert,	MISS BURSON, Muncie, Ind.
THE ENGLISH DRAMA,	HANNAH L. WILKINS, Trenton, Tenn.
INDIVIDUALITY,	MARY JANE WILSON, Rock Island, Ill.
WILL IS DESTINY	ANNA MARY WOOD, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—Hernani. Rescue Me,	MISS ALICE ROBERTS, Cincinnati.
BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS,	PRESIDENT BUGBEE.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

GRADUATE'S HYMN,	SENIOR CLASS.
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DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

THIRTY-FIRST COMMENCEMENT  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1873.

MORNING EXERCISES.

PRAYER.

MUSIC—Piano Solo, "Caprice," . . . . .	MISS LANGLEY, Gallipolis.
OUR DOUBLES, . . . . .	LOUISE WILLIAMS BERNARD, Glendale.
THE RACE FOR HAPPINESS, . . . . .	CLARA BOYD, Cincinnati.
THE TIMES, AND WHAT THEY DEMAND, . . . . .	EMMA LUELLA BURDSAL, Mt. Auburn.
MUSIC—Aria from Traviata, . . . . .	EVELYN HAMILTON, Ironton, O.
HIDDEN IN LIGHT, . . . . .	EVA BLANCH DILLON, Knightston, Ind.
TIE A KNOT, . . . . .	MARY HAMILTON, Covington, Ky.
THOUGHT AND THINKERS, . . . . .	SALLIE ISABELLA LEMING, Mulberry.
MUSIC—Aria from Dinorah, "Shadow Song," . . . . .	MISS LULU SPEAR.
TWO SIDES OF A QUESTION, . . . . .	AMELIA LINDSAY, Covington, Ky.
A THING OF POWER, . . . . .	ZELIA PEALE, Cincinnati.
FIVE TALENTS OR ONE, . . . . .	CARRIE ISABELLA STEVENS, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—Duet from Stabat Mater, "Quis est Homo." . . . .	MISSES SPEAR AND HAMILTON.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

MUSIC—"Printemps d'Amour," . . . . .	MISS IDA BEVINGTON.
MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, "L'Inquietude," . . . . .	MISS MARY L. HANNA.
DRAMATIS PERSONÆ OF LA FONTAINE, . . . . .	EMMA CLARK, Salem.
AMERICA'S POSSIBILITIES, . . . . .	ELLA FENTON, Cincinnati.
POETRY FOR CHILDREN, . . . . .	IDA A. CLARK, Salem.
MUSIC—"A Singing Lesson," Trio, . . . . .	MISSES HANNA, BUNN, AND BAIL.
AN ANGEL IN EVERY BLOCK OF MARBLE, . . . . .	ANNA E. GORDON, Mt. Airy.
AT EVENTIME IT SHALL BE LIGHT, . . . . .	ELIZA KENNEDY HAYES, Covington, Ky.
"A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT," . . . . .	ELLA BUTLER LATHROP, Greensburg, Ind.
MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, "Cachoncha Caprice," . . . . .	MISS EMMA CLARK.
THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, . . . . .	ANNA PORTER LOZIER, Aurora, Ind.
UNANSWERED QUESTIONS, . . . . .	MARY KATE SAVAGE, Covington, Ky.
SEED THOUGHT, . . . . .	MARTHA VAN CLEVE, Newport, Ky.
MUSIC—"Robert, Robert," . . . . .	MISS LULU SPEAR.

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

GRADUATE'S SONG.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.



## GRADUATES' HYMN.

—o—o—o—o—o—  
*Luella Clark.*  
—o—o—o—o—o—

**P**ARTINGS come with every meeting,  
Shadows linger with the light,  
After every morning greeting  
Comes too soon the sad good-night.

We have walked awhile together,  
Hand in hand and heart with heart,  
In life's pleasant April weather,  
But to-day our pathways part.

For the suns of summer brighten,  
And we hear the Master's call—  
"See, the fields for harvest whiten,  
Come and labor, one and all."

So the farewell must be spoken;  
Wide apart our pathways tend,  
But our bond shall ne'er be broken  
Till our life and labor end.

'T will be pleasant in December,  
Glad for all our gathered sheaves,  
Twining holly, to remember  
April violets and green leaves.

## THIRTY-SECOND COMMENCEMENT

OF THE

## CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1874.

## MORNING EXERCISES.

MUSIC—TRIO, Fantasia on Airs from Mozart,  
 MISSES BELL, ROBERTS (Graduate in Music 1874) AND BAIL.

## PRAYER.

MUSIC—"Casta Diva," . . . . . Norma.  
 MISS LULU SPEAR.  
 HARMONIES, . . . . . MARY LUCIA BUGBEE, Glendale.  
 AN OCEAN OF CHANCES, . . . . . FRANCIS HANNAH COOPER, Springfield.  
 ARE WE A HAPPY PEOPLE? . . . . . SERENA DECAMP, Hartwell.  
 THE UNIVERSAL CEMENT, . . . . . CELIA LOUISA DOUGHTY, Walnut Hills.  
 MUSIC—"Adagio and Allegro," from Sonata Pathetique,  
 EVA E. KIDDER (Graduate in Music 1874).  
 GATHER UP THE FRAGMENTS, . . . . . GEORGIANA W. EWELL, Cincinnati.  
 DIFFERENCES, . . . . . TRECY FINCH, Swan.  
 COMPENSATIONS, . . . . . KATE JOSEPHA GREEN, Delhi.  
 ACCIDENTS, . . . . . KATE LUELLA HALL, Cincinnati.  
 MUSIC—"Gratias Agimus," . . . . . CELIA L. DOUGHTY (Graduate in Music 1874).  
 BIDE YOUR TIME, . . . . . NANNIE STONE HEARNE, Covington, Ky.  
 BORES OF SOCIETY, . . . . . EMMA KATE HGGGINS, Walton, Ky.  
 COMMON SENSE, . . . . . SARAH A. HUGHES, Union, Ky.  
 MISERIES OF THE BASHFUL, . . . . . FANNIE P. HOGGINS, Walton, Ky.  
 BE TRUE, . . . . . MARY L. HUNT, Lebanon.  
 MUSIC—"Fantasia from Les Huguenots," . . . . . MARY LUCIA BUGBEE (Graduate in Music 1874).

## AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

## PRAYER.

MUSIC—"Last Smile," . . . . . ADDIE BELL (Graduate in Music 1874).  
 CORNERS, . . . . . EMMA RACHAEL JOHNSON, Ironton.  
 THE LAND OF THE HEATHER, . . . . . MARY E. LASLEY, Springfield.  
 TACT, . . . . . LIZZIE MARIA LINDSEY, Covington, Ky.  
 NO MIGHT HAVE WE ALONE, . . . . . ANNA HEATH LOYD, Goshen.  
 MUSIC—"Sing, Smile, Slumber," . . . . . KATE ROCKWELL.  
 CHARACTER, . . . . . ANNA LAVINIA MCCOY, Covington, Ky.  
 FOOTPRINTS, . . . . . LUCINDA ANNA MOORE, Felicity.  
 IDOLS, . . . . . EVA S. PHILLIPS, Madison, Ind.  
 INLETS OF KNOWLEDGE, . . . . . FANNIE FERN ROBERTS, Cincinnati.  
 MUSIC—"Yankee Doodle," . . . . . CELIA DOUGHTY.  
 THE END NOT YET, . . . . . FLORA LUELLA ROBERTS, Richmond, Ind.  
 FITNESS OF THINGS, . . . . . CARRIE VAWTER, Franklin, Ind.  
 OPEN SESAME, . . . . . KATE BELLE VORNHOLTZ, Cincinnati.  
 CIVILIZING INFLUENCE OF COMMERCE, . . . . . ESTHER A. WADE, Cincinnati.  
 WORK AND PLAY, . . . . . IDA DOW WADE, Covington, Ky.  
 MUSIC—TRIO, "The Singing Lesson," . . . . . MISSES SPEAR AND ROCKWELL AND H. PFANN.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

GRADUATES' HYMN.

BENEDICTION.

THIRTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

*JUNE 6 TO 11, 1875.*

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GENERAL EXERCISES.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON—By PRESIDENT BUGBEE, Sunday, June 6th, at 11 o'clock A.M.,  
in St. Paul M. E. Church.

EXAMINATION OF CLASSES—Monday and Tuesday, June 7th and 8th.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT—Monday Evening, June 7th, at 8 o'clock, in the College Chapel  
—CARL BARUS, Conductor.

COMMENCEMENT—Thursday, June 10th, at 10 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock P. M., in the  
College Chapel.

INAUGURATION SERVICES—Thursday Evening, June 10th, at 8 o'clock, in the College  
Chapel, Rev. J. M. WALDEN, D.D., President Board of Trustees, Presiding.

1—ADDRESS—By Rev. L. H. BUGBEE, D.D., Retiring President.

2—CHARGE AND DELIVERY OF CHARTER AND KEYS TO THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

3—ADDRESS—By Rev. D. H. MOORE, A.M., President Elect.

ALUMNÆ LITERARY ANNIVERSARY—Friday, June 11th, at 10 o'clock A. M., in the  
College Chapel.

# THIRTY-THIRD COMMENCEMENT

## OF THE

# CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1875, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

IN THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.

MUSIC—PIANO DUET, "Emilie and Beatrice," . . . . . Goria.  
MISS MARY EBERSOLE AND PROF. E. HARDIK.

### PRAYER.

MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, Concert March, . . . . . Wollenhaupt.  
MISS ELLA BAIL (Graduate in Music, 1875).

WOMEN OF THE ÆNEID, . . . . . ELLA FLORENCE BAIL, Troy.  
DOWN WITH PLYMOUTH ROCK, . . . . . LUCY HARRIET BANNISTER, Evanston, Ill.  
MUSIC AND ITS INFLUENCE, . . . . . CLARA ADA BROWN, Cincinnati.  
VICTORIES OF SCIENCE, . . . . . JULIA MARGARET CALDWELL, Fairmount.  
MUSIC—VOCAL DUET, from Maritana, . . . . . Wallace.

MISSSES GRACE AND MARY HICKMAN.  
CHARACTER IN WOMAN, . . . . . MARY MARTHA DANDY, Chicago, Ill.  
ORDER IN HISTORY, . . . . . MARIAN DAVENPORT, Ottawa, Kansas.  
THE LIVING STRIVE, THE DEAD ARE GLORIOUS, . . . . . CARRIE MATILDA FAGIN, Avondale.  
WEAPONS, . . . . . LAURA ADELAIDE HITCHCOCK, Chicago, Ill.  
MUSIC—Grand March, . . . . . Warren.

MISS GRACE HICKMAN.  
MOTION, . . . . . ELLA INGOLDSBY, San Francisco, Cal.  
THE ANTIQUITY OF THE EARTH, . . . . . REBECCA KEYT, Walnut Hills.  
THE LEVER TO RAISE THE WORLD, . . . . . EVA ELIZABETH KIDDER, Madison, N. J.  
MUSIC—VOCAL DUET, "O'er Hills," . . . . . Glover.  
MISSSES LIZZIE CRANDALL AND ELLEN DULANEY.

### BENEDICTION.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, AT 3 P. M.

MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, "Last Smile," . . . . . Wollenhaupt.  
MISS S. STONE.

### PRAYER.

MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, "Magic Bell," . . . . . Strackosh.  
MISS KATE E. ROCKWELL—(Graduate in Music, 1875).

STUDENT LIFE, . . . . . CARRIE EVANS LEE, Cincinnati.  
HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FLY WHERE THEY MAY, . . . . . ALLIE MARTIN, Cynthiana, Ky.  
PERSONAL LIBERTY, . . . . . HESSIE DAISY MAXWELL, Indianapolis, Ind.  
THE SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN, . . . . . LUCY MASON PARKER, Cincinnati.  
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO, "Una Voce Poca Fa," . . . . . Rossini.  
MISS LULU SPEER.

GERMAN FOLK-SONGS, . . . . . MARGARET LUCRETIA PHILLIPS, Madison, Ind.  
SOUL AND CIRCUMSTANCE, . . . . . SALLIE FOSTER RICKER, Pleasant Hill.  
UNITY IN DIVERSITY, . . . . . KATE ELIZA ROCKWELL, Junction City, Kansas.  
WORK, . . . . . ANNIE EGBERT ROWLAND, Paris, Ky.  
MUSIC—PIANO SOLO, "Perpetuum Mobile," . . . . . C. M. Weber.  
MISS HESSIE D. MAXWELL—(Graduate in Music, 1875).

CONFERRING DEGREES.

GRADUATES' SONG.

BENEDICTION.



## GRADUATES' SONG.

—o—o—o—o—o—  
*By Mrs. Emily F. Bugbee.*  
 —o—o—o—o—o—

TUNE—"The Last Rose of Summer."

**I**S our last day together,  
 Our school times are o'er,  
 And the places that know us,  
 Will know us no more.  
 These dear halls, that have echoed  
 Our voices so long,  
 Shall be silent to-morrow  
 Of greeting or song.

As the years stretch behind us  
 In shadow and sheen,  
 All their trials and triumphs  
 Through tear-mists are seen;  
 And we do but remember  
 The friendship and truth,  
 That have guided us onward  
 Through perils of youth.

Then farewell, O our mother,  
 Thy sheltering care,  
 May thy daughters henceforward  
 In memory bear.  
 In the years of the future,  
 With gratitude meet,  
 May they come with life's honors.  
 To lay at thy feet.

Highest hopes lure us onward,  
 While memory-bells ring;  
 Of the past and the future  
 Together we'll sing.  
 With our feet on the threshold,  
 We linger to-day,  
 But to speak our fond farewells,  
 Then up and away

To the duties that call us.  
 The homes of our love,  
 To the far winding pathways,  
 O'er which we must rove,  
 Till our mission accomplished,  
 Our life-work all o'er,  
 We shall sing the new song on  
 The beautiful shore.

## THIRTY-FOURTH COMMENCEMENT

OF THE

## CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 13, 1876.

MUSIC—OVERTURE—"Tancredi," . . . . . Rossini.  
 MISSES SPENCER, MARTIN, AND ALICE JONES.

## PRAYER.

MUSIC—ARIA—"Judith," . . . . . Concone.

MISS LIZZIE CRANDALL.  
 CLASSIC SHORES . . . . . KATHERINE CURTIS, Wyoming.  
 INFLUENCE OF MOUNTAINS, . . . . . CORA PARK, Covington, Ky.  
 DESIGN IN NATURE, . . . . . MARY A. EBERSOLE, Avondale.  
 SCHILLER'S ÆSTHETIC LETTERS, . . . . . ANNIE E. MEYERS, Cincinnati.  
 MUSIC—PIANO SOLO—"Spinning Song," . . . . . Mendelssohn.  
 MISS MINNIE PRESTON.

SONG-WRITERS OF SCOTLAND, . . . . . ELLEN C. DULANEY, Covington, Ky.  
 LET THERE BE LIGHT, . . . . . ZOÉ DAGUET WRIGHT, Walnut Hills.  
 THERE IS IN SOULS A SYMPATHY WITH SOUNDS, . . . . . HANNAH K. PHILLIPS, Cincinnati.  
 LITERATURE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, . . . . . MARGARET A. LAMBERT, Avondale.  
 ALL NATURE'S DIFFERENCE MAKES ALL NATURE'S PEACE, . . . . . CARRIE KELLEY, Middletown.  
 MUSIC—ARIA—"Ernani," . . . . . Verdi.

MISS GRACE HICKMAN.  
 BEAUTY THE CROWNING GIFT, . . . . . MARY COOKE, Cynthiaana, Ky.  
 QUOTING, . . . . . ANNA M. DAVIS, Cincinnati.  
 THE NATIONAL HEART, . . . . . MARY WADE, Covington, Ky.  
 VICTORIES OF MIND, . . . . . SALLIE M. SEXTON, Rushville, Ind.  
 MUSIC—PIANO SOLO—"Nocturno," . . . . . Döhler.

MISS CLARA DYMOND.  
 EARTHQUAKE PHENOMENA, . . . . . HELEN G. COTTON, Cincinnati.  
 THE WORLD'S POET, . . . . . IDA B. LINDLEY, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 LOVE OF NOTORIETY, . . . . . ALMA B. TRAINOR, Steubenville.  
 ILLUM FUIT, . . . . . SUSIE W. STONE, Madisonville.  
 MUSIC—VOCAL TRIO—"The Fairies," . . . . . Richards.

MISSES SPENCER, WARNER, CRANDALL.

## BENEDICTION.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1876.

MUSIC—PIANO DUET—"Marches," . . . . . Schubert.  
 MISSES FRIEND AND PRESTON.

## PRAYER.

MUSIC—"Spring Song," . . . . . Mendelssohn.

MISS HATTIE SPENCER.  
 COURAGE WINS, . . . . . OLIVE C. WILBER, Mt. Auburn.  
 THE MODEL WOMAN, . . . . . MAY ELLA COCHNOWER, Glendale.  
 MISSION OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, . . . . . SUSAN R. PARK, Covington, Ky.  
 MUSIC—"La Zingarella," . . . . . Campana.

MISS MARY M'CALLISTER.  
 SWITZERLAND AND WILLIAM TELL, . . . . . CLARA DYMOND, Cincinnati.  
 EARNESTNESS THE PRICE OF SUCCESS, . . . . . MATTIE Y. HEARNE, Covington, Ky.  
 MIND THE DIADEM OF POWER, . . . . . KITTIE FRIEND, Lockland.  
 MUSIC—"Sonate Pathetique," Allegro, . . . . . Beethoven.

MISS CARRIE WINALL.  
 ATHENS AND JERUSALEM, . . . . . MARY DE F. LOYD, North Lewisburg.  
 TENDENCY OF MODERN THOUGHT, . . . . . MARY C. LEWIS, Avondale.  
 WOMEN THEN AND NOW, . . . . . MARY E. PRESTON, Detroit, Mich.  
 MUSIC—ARIA—"Una voce poco fa," . . . . . Rossini.

MISS ELLEN C. DULANEY.  
 IDEAL WOMANHOOD, . . . . . \*MARY H. BAKER, Cincinnati.  
 SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST, . . . . . ANNA B. POYNTER, Paris, Ky.  
 PROGRESS THE LAW OF LIFE, AND VALEDICTORY, . . . . . †FRANCES J. HOYT, Cincinnati.  
 MUSIC—ARIA—"From the 'Creation,'" . . . . . Haydn.

MISS HATTIE SPENCER.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS AND CONFERRING DEGREES.

CLASS SONG.

BENEDICTION.

\* Excused from Reading.

† Chosen by Class.

GRADUATES' SONG.  
 THE LAST BELL.

—o—o—o—o—o—  
*By Rev. Earl Cranston, A.M.*  
 —o—o—o—o—o—

AIR—"Star-Spangled Banner."

THE bell strikes the hour! Oh, how oft has the sound  
 To our hearts brought relief, and how oft consternation—  
 Now proclaiming a truce to the wearisome round,  
 And now pulsing the air with dread interrogation!  
 O thou many-voiced bell! what now dost thou tell?  
 'Tis thy last call to duty; then broken thy spell  
 O'er footsteps receding thy summons beyond,  
 And o'er voices to thine never more to respond.

Hark! class-mates, the bell!—the Centennial bell!  
 As it rings in the goal of our early ambition;  
 But its greeting is winged on a sigh of farewell,  
 And its resonance heavy with sad premonition:  
 For this day, which, from far, has beamed like a star,  
 Is fringing with tear-mists, long each radiant bar;  
 And unwilling eyes read the portent so true—  
 We must die to the old as we rise to the new.

But waste not in tears, thus so often betrayed,  
 The rich impulse of love, which may find better token.  
 Ne'er may pledge unredeemed our devotion upbraid,  
 Or a hand fail to do where a true heart hath spoken:  
 Let the future conceal what of woe or of weal,  
 Be its record of service the test of the leal.  
 Then up with life's duty! To God with all fears!  
*And welcome the bells ringing down through the years!*

FACULTY  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,  
FOR THE YEAR 1876-7.

REV. DAVID H. MOORE, D.D., President.

LOGIC, MENTAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.

CATHERINE J. CHAMBERLAYNE, A.M.,

LADY PRINCIPAL.

BELLES-LETTRES.

CHARLES W. SUPER, A.M., PH. D.,

ANCIENT AND MODERN LANGUAGES.

MADAME MARTINEZ,

FRENCH.

FRANCES A. FISH, A.M.,

MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY.

MARTHA BOCKÉE FLINT, A.M.,

NATURAL SCIENCE.

MRS. MARY C. WILBER, A.M.,

RHETORIC AND MORAL SCIENCE.

ELIZA J. ALLEN, A.M.,

GERMAN.

MRS. KATE WESTENDORF,

ELOCUTION.

MARGARET BOYD, A.M.,

ACADEMIC.

SUSIE W. STONE, B.A.,

TUTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

KATE SNOW,

PENMANSHIP.

LILLIE A. MELLICK,

(Graduate of Mrs. Kraus-Bötté's Training School, New York.)

KINDERGARTNER.



HON. M. B. HAGANS,  
LECTURER ON CONSTITUTIONAL AND COMMERCIAL LAW.

REV. J. M. WALDEN, D.D.,  
LECTURER ON COMMERCIAL ETHICS.

JOHN DAVIS, M.D.,  
LECTURER ON ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

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COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

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CARL BARUS (Dean).  
VOCAL CULTURE.

ARTHUR MEES,  
PIANO, NORMAL.

AUGUSTA HERMANN,  
ACADEMIC.

WILHELMINE MÖLLMANN,  
PREPARATORY.

ELIZA J. ALLEN, A.M.,  
LITERATURE OF MUSIC.

C. W. SUPER,  
ITALIAN.

---

COLLEGE OF DESIGN.

---

MARY W. RICHARDSON,  
PRINCIPAL.

ELIZA J. ALLEN,  
ART CRITICISM.

---

C. W. SUPER,  
LIBRARIAN AND SECRETARY OF FACULTY.

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ARTHUR WILEY, BOOK-KEEPER AND STEWARD.  
MRS. ARTHUR WILEY, MATRON.

## COLLEGE LECTURE COURSE FOR 1876-7.

— 2036 —

JAMES T. FIELDS, of Boston, a Course of Six Lectures.

- I. CHRISTOPHER NORTH, WITH PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.
- II. WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.
- III. ALFRED TENNYSON, THE MAN AND THE POET.
- IV. WILLIAM COWPER, AND HIS PECULIAR INFLUENCE ON THE WORLD.
- V. CAMPBELL AND HOOD.
- VI. LONGFELLOW, THE POET AND SCHOLAR.

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GENERAL HISTORY.

THE PRESIDENT. Characters from American History.

- I. BENEDICT ARNOLD.
- II. AARON BURR.
- III. FRANCIS MARION.

C. W. SUPER, Ph. D.

TEN LECTURES ON COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY.  
FIVE LECTURES ON GERMAN LITERATURE.

HON. M. B. HAGANS,

A COURSE ON CONSTITUTIONAL AND COMMERCIAL LAW.

REV. J. M. WALDEN, D.D.

TWO LECTURES ON COMMERCIAL ETHICS.

JNO. DAVIS, M. D.

A COURSE ON ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

BENN PITMAN, Principal of School of Design of the University of Cincinnati.

THREE LECTURES ON ART.

REV. C. W. CUSHING, of Cleveland.

THREE LECTURES ON ROMAN MYTHOLOGY.

PROFESSOR T. C. MENDENHALL, State Agricultural College, Columbus, Ohio.

CARL LEO MEES, M.D., Louisville, Kentucky.

ACOUSTICS; WITH EXPERIMENTS.

ARTHUR MEES, Director Normal Department of Music, Cincinnati Wesleyan College.

MUSICAL HISTORY AND ÆSTHETICS.

C. R. STUNTZ, Professor Chemistry, Woodward High School, Cincinnati.

CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS.

REV. C. H. PAYNE, D.D., LL.D., President Ohio Wesleyan College.

(Subject not announced.)

NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE  
**ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION**

OF THE  
CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1871.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE, . . . . . ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.  
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL SOLO, . . . . . MRS. KATE MANN HAFFER, Avondale.  
ANNUAL REPORT. (Cor. Sec.) . . . . . MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS, Walnut Hills.  
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO, (Aria, Lucia Di Lammermoor,) . . . . . SOPHIA VAN MATRE.  
INSTRUMENTAL DUET—"Caprice," Donizetti, . . . . . Kunkel.

MRS. LAVEMA SUTHERLAND BATES, College Hill.

M S. LIZZIE SUTHERLAND HERRON, Cincinnati.

POEM—"JOYOUS GREETINGS," . . . . . MRS. ANNETTE SCHULTZ BALDWIN, Cincinnati.  
BALLAD—"She Sang among the Flowers," . . . . . MRS. M. LYNDE SCHLATER, Cincinnati.  
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL SOLO—"The Mother's Prayer," MRS. KATE MANN HAFFER, Avondale.  
ESSAY—MUTUALLY INTERESTED IN, . . . . . MISS AMANDA H. GEST, Chicago.  
MUSIC—VOCAL DUET—"I would that my love," . . . . . Bartholdy.

MRS. CLARA HUBBELL RICHEY, Cincinnati.

MISS ANNA H. MARTIN, Paris, Ky.

ANNUAL MEMOIR, . . . . . MRS. KATE PERRY ANDREWS, Cincinnati, Recording Secretary.

MISS MARY E. HENRY, Class 1858, died March 17, 1870.

MRS. ADELIA HOMER CHASE, Class 1856, died April 15, 1870.

MISS ARETHUSA LEWIS, Class 1856, died July 19, 1870.

MRS. MARY SLOUGH INGOLDSBY, Class 1849, died April 1, 1870.

MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO—"Plutto che Muggi," . . . . . MISS SOPHIA VAN MATRE, Cincinnati.

BENEDICTION.

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE  
**ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION**  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1872.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE, . . . . . ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.  
ANNUAL REPORT (Cor. Sec.), . . . . . ANNA H. MARTIN, Paris, Ky.  
MUSIC—"Pure as an Angel from Above," . . . . . Donizetti.

EMMA HILL, Terre Haute, Ind.

ESSAY—"A Story of the Yesterdays," . . . . . MARY C. BARIDEN, Indianapolis, Ind.  
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL SOLO—"Blumenstück," . . . . . Schumann.

MARY J. WILSON, Rock Island, Ill.

SONG—"The Old School House," . . . . . JESSIE C. MOORE, Fairmount.  
POEM—"A Waking Vision," . . . . . L. AUGUSTA CLARK, Sewickley, Penn.  
VOCAL DUET—Music by . . . . . Gottschalk.

ANNA H. MARTIN, ELLA H. ROWLAND, Paris, Ky.

MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO, . . . . . CLARA HUBBELL RICHEY, Cincinnati.  
ANNUAL MEMOIR, . . . . . MARY E. STEVENS, Recording Secretary, Cincinnati.

Miss ELIZABETH R. ORANGE, died in Cincinnati, June 17, 1871.

Mrs. HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, died in Cincinnati, November 19, 1871.

Mrs. MARTHA HAUGHTON CONEY, died in Cincinnati, February 18, 1872.

MUSIC—"Last Rose of Summer." Arranged by . . . . . Mees.

PROFESSOR ARTHUR MEES.

BENEDICTION.



## OPENING ODE.

By Verna Sutherland Bates.

AIR—"Auld Lang Syne."

ONCE more our mother calls us home,  
And round her feet we throng,  
As glad as in the olden time,  
When life was all a song.  
A while we'll summon back those years,  
Their friendships live again—  
Their hopes recall, and ask how near  
We reach the hoped-for then.

What glorious dreams of life were ours!  
How much we thought to do!  
How warmly love, and bravely guard  
The right and good and true!  
And have we stooped from high ideals,  
Till life seems lived for naught—  
Till selfish hopes and aimless cares  
Have hid the goal we sought?

Nay, Nay, we'll cherish still the creed  
Our mother taught so well;  
And lessons new of love and faith  
Our lips to-day shall tell.  
Of patient hearts, and loving hands,  
The world is yet in need,  
And victor's bays still wait to crown  
The noble word and deed.

So, from the mem'ries of this hour,  
Brave hearts we'll bear away—  
And higher purpose, for the work  
The Master gives to-day;  
And when for us it all is o'er,  
If well that work be done,  
Tho' suns shall fade, and time shall cease,  
That work shall still go on!

TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

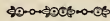
OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF THE

CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1873.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE, . . . . . ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.  
ANNUAL REPORT. (Cor. Sec.) . . . . . VIRGINIA B. SWORMSTEDT, Mt. Washington.  
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO—"Beatrix," . . . . . Concone.

EVELYN HAMILTON, Ironton.

ESSAY—"Luther," . . . . . ELIZA J. ALLEN, Baltimore, Md.  
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL SOLO—"Le Rêve," . . . . . W. V. Wallace.

MARY F. LANGLEY, Gallipolis.

SONG—"Bliss forever past," . . . . . M. W. Balfé.

JESSIE C. MOORE, Fairmount.

ESSAY—"Work," . . . . . MARY E. MOODY, Cincinnati.  
SONG—"I've left my snow-clad hills," . . . . . MARY E. COTTOM, Winton Place.  
POEM—"Time has taught us." . . . . . MARY E. DUSTIN, Xenia.  
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO—"Bolero," from Sicilian Vespers, . . . . . Verdi.

ALICE J. ROBERTS, Cincinnati.

ANNUAL MEMOIR. (Rec. Sec.) . . . . . ANNA DALE BRENT.

Mrs. SARAH GORDON WYCHE, died in Baltimore, Md., September 2, 1872.

Mrs. AUGUSTA CLARK COLE, died in Cincinnati, November 3, 1872.

Mrs. JULIA ROSS BOND, died in Newport, Ky., January 27, 1873.

Mrs. SARAH RANKIN HAILE, died in Cincinnati, February 24, 1873.

MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL SOLO, . . . . . PROFESSOR ARTHUR MEES.

BENEDICTION.

## OPENING ODE.



*By Mrs. Annette Schultz Baldwin.*



FROM the shadows of fate that are fearfully cast  
O'er hearts all a-weary, o'er days of the past,  
We gather in joy, as the pure breath of June  
Takes the key-note of love to chant life's sweet tune.

The song that we sing shall be burdened to-day,  
By hopes borne aloft to brighten our way ;  
As we consecrate now, on this sacred shrine,  
Resolves for the right and for triumph divine.

In our meetings we list to the stories so dear,  
Embellished by mem'ry and pained by the tear,  
Which flows for the days lying under time's sod,  
Whose record is kept in the kingdom of God.

From the music of harps, immortally played,  
From the strains of the angels in glory arrayed,  
A chorus we hear, in our hearts chant the lay  
Of loved ones who sing of "the life and the way."

Fresh garlands we'll twine as chaplets to place  
'Round the brow of fair girlhood, and fondly we trace  
In the record we make, that all may be given  
The sign and the symbol, the grand hope of heaven.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

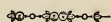
OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF THE

CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1874.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE,	ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.
ANNUAL REPORT. (Cor. Sec.)	MRS. NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—"Midsummer Night's Dream"	SUSIE FROMAN, Gent, Ky.
ESSAY—"Woman in her Home,"	MRS. ADAH WILEY JONES, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—"Waiting,"	CELIA DOUGHTY, Walnut Hills.
POEM—"Faithful and True,"	MRS. ANNA CROSS POUCHER, Bedford, Ind.
MUSIC—"Der Freischutz,"	FLORA ROBERTS, Richmond, Ind.
ESSAY—"Ramblings in Switzerland,"	MRS. FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—"Theme de Rode,"	ALICE J. ROBERTS, Cincinnati.
ANNUAL MEMOIR.	MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS, Recording Secretary, Walnut Hills.

MRS. MARIA VAN MATRE LUDLOW, died in Cincinnati, July 15, 1873.

MISS AMANDA H. GEST, died in Stockton, California, July 12, 1873.

MISS Z. BELLE COCHNOWER, died in Cincinnati, October 19, 1873.

MRS. KATE PERRY ANDREWS, died in North Vernon, Ind., November 6, 1873.

MISS EVA BLANCHE DILLON, died near Knightstown, Ind., December 20, 1873.

MISS MARY KATE SAVAGE, died in Covington, Ky., May 23.



## OPENING ODE.

—o—o—o—o—  
BY EMMA CORNELIA M'GHEE,  
Class of 1871.

—o—o—o—o—  
TUNE—"AULD LANG SYNE."

WITH recollections of the past,  
With mem'ries fond and dear,  
We come with willing steps to-day  
Awhile to linger here.  
Familiar scenes we view once more,  
Old friends around us throng,—  
Familiar voices join with us  
In this, our greeting song.

When all our duties here were o'er,  
Our hearts were free and light;  
We could not think that care would come,  
The future seemed so bright.  
But, since those happy school-girl days,  
What changes have been made!  
For we have mingled smiles and tears,  
Life's sunshine with life's shade.

But if our lives have e'er seemed dark,  
From shadows grief has cast,  
Our trust in God, a heavenly light,  
Has brightened them at last.  
Our Alma Mater taught us well  
To trust his words of love,—  
Oh, may our band be gathered, *all*,  
Within His courts above!

TWENTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.

OF THE

CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1875.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE,	ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.
ANNUAL REPORT. (Cor. Sec.)	MRS. JENNIE REILEY BOWERS, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—"Grande Sonata Pathetique,"	MISS EVA E. KIDDER, Madison, N. J.
ESSAY—"A Hundred Years,"	MISS SUSIE FROMAN, Ghent, Ky.
MUSIC—"Emeralda,"	MISS KATE E. ROCKWELL, Junction City, Kansas.
POEM—"A New Genesis,"	MRS. ELLA SHEPPARD LEWIS, Avondale.
MUSIC—"Midsummer Night's Dream,"	MRS. MATTIE BUGBEE HUGHES, Glendale.
ESSAY—"The Nineteenth Century,"	MISS MATTIE F. COLTER, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—"With Verdure Clad,"	MISS CELIA L. DOUGHTY, Walnut Hills.
ANNUAL MEMOIR.	MRS. SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER, Recording Secretary, Cincinnati.

MRS. ELIZA G. BLANCHARD WATTS, Class 1861, died June, 1874.

MRS. LUCY G. BRINDLEY BISHOP, Class 1859, died September 4, 1874.

MRS. CAROLINE VIRGINIA FRIES TUCKER, Class 1854, died October 15, 1874.

MRS. KITTIE LOCKWOOD TOWNLY, Class 1857, died October 16, 1874.

MRS. LYDIA INSKIP PALMER, Class 1847, died January 17, 1875.

MUSIC—"Holy Mother, Guide His Footsteps"

MISS MARY E. COTTON AND MRS. ANNA MARTIN RICHARDSON.

## OPENING ODE

*By Mrs. De Forest Witter.*

THE mother-voice is calling  
 To loved ones far and near,  
 Like note of music falling  
 On every listening ear.  
 Come home! Come home, my daughters,  
 Come cheer my heart once more;  
 Come drink these flowing waters,  
 And count my treasures o'er.

We come, O gentle mother!  
 Where the glad home welcome waits,  
 With hands clasped each in other,  
 We crowd thine open gates.  
 With quickened footstep moving  
 Up to thine honored hall—  
 A band of sisters loving,  
 We answer to thy call.

From far-off Western prairie,  
 From nearer ocean wave;  
 So buoyant, or so weary,  
 So merry or so grave.  
 Where tired feet find resting,  
 Where toiling hands lie still:  
 As wandering birds seek nesting  
 Beside some cooling rill.

We weep our fondly cherished,  
 Who number with the dead;  
 Like the morning flowers they perished,  
 Like the early dew they fled.  
 Aye, though lone hearts are breaking,  
 They sleep beneath the sod—  
 The sleep that knows no waking—  
 Until they wake with God.

Yet let glad voices ringing,  
 Sound forth loud notes of praise,  
 To waking memory bringing  
 Sweet thoughts of other days.  
 Let rich heart-music gushing,  
 Roll out upon the air,  
 Till tides of joy come flushing  
 The saddened brow of care.

Dear sisters, one more greeting,  
 And one more loving kiss;  
 Perchance, in earthly meeting,  
 We'll know of none like this.  
 But "we'll gather at the river,"  
 When the earthly fades away,  
 And clasp glad hands forever,  
 In the bright, eternal day.

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF THE

CINCINNATI WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1876.



PROGRAMME.

PRAYER.

OPENING ODE,	. . . . .	ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION.
ANNUAL REPORT. (By Cor. Sec.)	. . . . .	MISS E. J. ALLEN, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO—"The Meeting,"	. . . . .	MISS ALLIE J. ROBERTS, Cincinnati.
ESSAY—AMERICAN REPUBLICANISM,	. . . . .	MISS ALICE D. SMITH, Cincinnati.
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL—"Last Hope,"	. . . . .	MISS CARRIE FAGIN, Avondale, O.
VOCAL SOLO,	. . . . .	MISS ELLEN DULANEY, Covington, Ky.
POEM—"My Star Home,"	. . . . .	MRS. ALICE MCCLURE GRIFFIN, Warsaw, Ky.
MUSIC—VOCAL SOLO,	. . . . .	MISS CELIA DOUGHTY, Walnut Hills.
ESSAY—"Our Vernacular,"	. . . . .	MRS. SALLIE O'NEAL PLEASANTS, Vevay, Ind.
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL,	. . . . .	MISS SUSIE STONE, Madisonville, O.
IN MEMORIAM,	. . . . .	MISS MATTIE F. COLTER, Recording Secretary.

MISS ANNA E. GORDON, Class 1873, died June, 1875.

MRS. REBECCA CARY LUDLOW, Class 1851, died October, 1875.

MRS. MARY NYE LEWIS, Class 1852, died October, 1875.

MRS. MARGARET GOLDEN CAMERON, Class 1861, died March 1876.

MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL—"Moonlight Sonata,"	. . . . .	MISS ELLA BAIL, Hillsborough, O.
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BENEDICTION.



## OPENING ODE.

—○—○—○—  
By *Mrs. Annette E. Schultz Baldwin.*  
—○—○—○—

“IN HAPPY MOMENTS.”

§ WEET breezes forth from oaken glades  
 Are wafted o'er our shrine,  
 And mem'ries pure, as violets are,  
 Enhance the scene divine.  
 June roses cluster at our feet  
 And glorify our song,  
 Responsive in each school-girl heart  
 That joins the happy throng.

Sunshine and shade have marked the hours  
 Since our last festal morn,  
 Bright hopes for some have blossomed fair  
 And bridal buds been worn.  
 The blight of death, too, sadly rests  
 O'er pale forms called from sight,  
 And sisters who have faded here  
 Bloom in Eternal light.

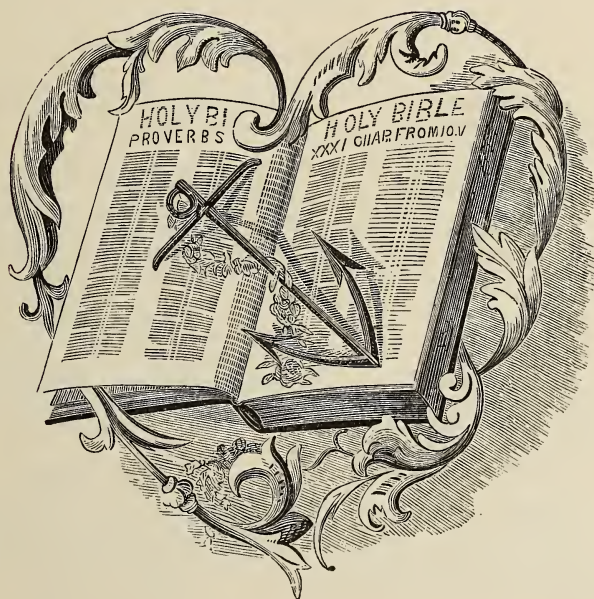
The past, with all its loving charms,  
 Reveals our happy youth,  
 That halcyon time when hearts were bound  
 By ties of love and truth.  
 The present, may it ever be,  
 As years pass swiftly by,  
 A sacred time to oft renew  
 Our vows of constancy.

To-day we welcome in our midst  
 A happy cordial band,  
 And crowning them with holy faith  
 Extend Affection's hand—  
 Hoping that in the “by and by”  
 No farewells will be given,  
 For, joining with those “gone before,”  
 We'll shout our lay in heaven.

CULTURA, NOSTRA SALUS.

# ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF THE



Cincinnati Wesleyan Female College.

FOUNDED 1852.

# OFFICERS

## OF THE

# ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION,

OF THE

*Cincinnati Wesleyan College.*

Founded 1852.

**YEAR 1852-3.**

MARY H. BROWN, President.  
 MARY E. LOVEJOY, Vice-President.  
 RACHEL L. BODLEY, Secretary.  
 HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1853-4.**

SOPHIA B. WEED, President.  
 LUCY E. HERRON, Vice-President.  
 RACHEL L. BODLEY, Secretary.  
 REBECCA M. LAWSON, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1854-5.**

RACHEL L. BODLEY, President.  
 CHARLOTTE DE CAMP JUSTICE, Vice-President.  
 LUCY E. HERRON, Corresponding Secretary.  
 MARY M. HITT, Recording Secretary.  
 HANNAH WALDRON BOOTH, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1855-6.**

EMILIE TOMPKINS BANGS, President.  
 VIRGINIA BALDWIN LEWIS, Vice-President.  
 AMANDA H. GEST, Corresponding Secretary.  
 ELIZABETH McMICKEN, Recording Secretary.  
 ELIZA F. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1856-7.**

LOUISA ELSTNER FISHER, President.  
 MARTHA A. LOVEJOY, Vice-President.  
 MARY BROWN HITT, Corresponding Secretary.  
 JANE LEWIS, Recording Secretary.  
 AMANDA H. GEST, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1857-8.**

HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, President.  
 SOPHIA VAN MATRE, Vice-President.  
 SARAH IVES HURTT, Corresponding Secretary.

MARY G. SACKETT, Recording Secretary.  
 ELIZA M. FRENCH, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1858-9.**

SARAH LEWIS LIPPITT, President.  
 SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER, Vice-President.  
 SOPHIA VAN MATRE, Corresponding Secretary.  
 JOSEPHINE ECKERT STONE, Recording Sec'y.  
 ISABELLA PORTER, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1859-60.**

LUCY HERRON PARKER, President.  
 MARY G. SACKETT, Vice-President.  
 MARTHA A. LOVEJOY, Corresponding Sec'y.  
 ISABELLA PORTER, Recording Secretary.  
 ELLEN DUDLEY WEBB, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1860-1.**

MARY COOK WHETSTONE, President.  
 FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, Vice-President.  
 ELIZABETH L. TAYLOR, Corresponding Sec'y.  
 HANNAH WALDRON BOOTH, Recording Sec'y.  
 AMANDA H. GEST, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1861-2.**

MARTHA DAVIS BROWN, President.  
 ADELIN GREEN MARLAY, Vice-President.  
 M. AUGUSTA CLARK, Corresponding Sec'y.  
 LYDIA PIERCE, Recording Secretary.  
 ANNA M. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1862-3.**

FANNIE CLARK DAVIS, President.  
 ELIZABETH GLENN DYMOND, Vice-President.  
 SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER, Cor. Secretary.  
 HELEN IRWIN JUSTICE, Recording Secretary.  
 NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1863-4.**

SARAH STERRITT ELSTNER, President.  
 ELIZABETH L. TAYLOR, Vice-President.  
 RACHEL L. BODLEY, Corresponding Secretary.  
 HARRIET L. SHROM, Recording Secretary.  
 M. AUGUSTA CLARK, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1864-5.**

HELEN IRWIN JUSTICE, President.  
 ELLA SHEPPARD LEWIS, Vice-President.  
 MARIA VAN MATRE, Corresponding Secretary.  
 FANNIE SHEPPARD IRELAND, Recording Sec'y.  
 JULIA E. SWASEY, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1865-6.**

LIZZIE FRANKLIN GLENN, President.  
 ISABELLA PORTER, Vice-President.  
 LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, Cor. Secretary.  
 NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, Recording Sec'y.  
 GEORGIANA BANKS, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1866-7.**

ANNA BROWN CLAYTON, President.  
 ISABELLA ECKERT STARK, Vice-President.  
 MARIA L. GIBSON, Corresponding Secretary.  
 KATIE MANN HAFFER, Recording Secretary.  
 MARY F. BURGOYNE, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1867-8.**

ISABELLA PORTER LUDINGTON, President.  
 FANNIE SHEPPARD IRELAND, Vice-President.  
 ADAM WILEY JONES, Corresponding Secretary.  
 M. AUGUSTA CLARK, Recording Secretary.  
 MARY SHIRAS JONES, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1868-9.**

LOUISA PFAFF DAVENPORT, President.  
 NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, Vice-President.  
 VERA SUTHERLAND BATES, Cor. Sec'y.  
 HARRIET BINGHAM, Recording Secretary.  
 SARAH SIMPSON FOX, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1869-70.**

ELIZABETH GLENN DYMOND, President.  
 EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, Vice-Pres't.  
 FLORA WOMBAUGH PATTERSON, Cor. Sec'y.  
 ANNA THAYER, Recording Secretary.  
 LUCY HERRON PARKER, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1870-1.**

EDNA VAN PELT BUCKINGHAM, President.  
 JULIA PARKER, Vice-President.  
 ANNA INSKIP LAWS, Corresponding Secretary.  
 CATHERINE PERRY, Recording Secretary.  
 ANNA H. MARTIN, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1871-2.**

MRS. NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, President.  
 MRS. KATE MANN HAFFER, Vice-President.  
 MISS ANNA H. MARTIN, Corresponding Sec'y.  
 MISS MARY E. STEVENS, Recording Sec'y.  
 MISS ELIZA J. ALLEN, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1872-3.**

MRS. KATE MANN HAFFER, President.  
 MISS EMMA VAN PELT, Vice-President.  
 MISS VIRGINIA B. SWORMSTEDT, Cor. Sec'y.  
 MRS. ANNA DALE BRENT, Recording Sec'y.  
 MISS JESSIE MOORE, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1873-4.**

MRS. FANNIE SHEPPARD IRELAND, President.  
 MISS ANNIE H. MARTIN, Vice-President.  
 MRS. NANNIE BROWN GOODRICH, Cor. Sec'y.  
 MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS, Recording Sec'y.  
 MRS. LUCY HERRON PARKER, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1874-5.**

MRS. ANNA INSKIP LAWS, President.  
 MRS. SARAH SIMPSON FOX, Vice-President.  
 MRS. SARAH J. STERRITT ELSTNER, Rec. Sec'y.  
 MRS. JENNIE REILEY BOWERS, Cor. Sec'y.  
 MRS. LUCY HERRON PARKER, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1875-6.**

MRS. SARAH SIMPSON FOX, President.  
 MRS. A. H. STEVENS WEATHERBY, Vice-Pres.  
 MISS ELIZA J. ALLEN, Corresponding Sec'y.  
 MISS MATTIE F. COLTER, Recording Sec'y.  
 MISS MARIA EMPSON, Treasurer.

**YEAR 1876-7.**

MRS. ANNA H. STEVENS WEATHERBY, Pres't.  
 MRS. OLIVE STONE AVERY, Vice-President.  
 MRS. SARAH SIMPSON FOX, Cor. Secretary.  
 MRS. ANNA DALE BRENT, Recording Sec'y.  
 MISS FANNY FERN ROBERTS, Treasurer.



# CATALOGUE OF ALUMNÆ

OF THE

## CINCINNATI WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
<b>A</b>			
1856	MARY F. ASHLEY, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	m. S. H. Deneen, Lebanon, Ill.
1862	NANNIE M. ACTON, Eaton, O.	1859	m. H. C. Hiestand, Eaton, O.
1862	CLARA B. ALBRO, Covington, Ky.	1855	Mrs. J. C. Gedge, Covington, Ky.
1863	EMELINE L. ALLYN, Cincinnati.	1860	Carbondale, Ill.
1865	SOPHIA ALBERS, Warsaw. Ill.	1863	m. Dr. Jas. G. Van Martyr, Basle, Switzerland.
1869	ELIZA JANE ALLEN, Baltimore, Md.	1869	Wesleyan Female College, Cincinnati.
<b>B</b>			
1845	ELIZA N. BALDWIN, Cincinnati.	1842	m. Rev. B. St. James Fry, St. Louis, Mo.
1845	BITHIA BROOKS, Cincinnati.	1848	m. Rev. John M. Leavitt, New York, N. Y.
1847	VIRGINIA L. BALDWIN, Cincinnati.	1845	m. Rev. Wm. G. W. Lewis, Corry, Penn.
1847	VIRGINIA BANISTER, New Orleans, La.	1843	Mrs. Wm. Syer, New Orleans, La.
1848	CORNELIA A. BALDWIN, Cincinnati.	1844	m. Joseph C. Harding, New York, N. Y.
1849	RACHEL L. BODLEY, Cincinnati.	1844	Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, Penn.
1849	MALVINA BARROWS, Cincinnati.	1847	Ida, Iowa.
1850	MARY H. BROWN, Cincinnati.	1848	m. J. Reynolds Hitt, Evanston, Ill.
1850	ANN JAY BURGOWNE, Cincinnati.	1844	m. Rev. Wm. H. Prestley, Chillicothe, O.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1850	ABIGAIL R. BETTS, Cincinnati.	1844	m. A. M. Johnson, M. D., Cincinnati.
1851	MARGARET L. BURDSAL, Cincinnati.	1843	m. A. A. Colter, Cincinnati, Died at Mt. Washington, O., July 28, 1862.
1853	HARRIET A. BINGHAM, Cincinnati.	1850	Cincinnati.
1854	LUCY H. BURGOYNE, Cincinnati.	1846	m. T. L. McDonald, Glendale, O.
1854	ELIZABETH R. BULLARD, Perry, N. Y.	1854	Died in Perry, N. Y., March 5, 1858.
1855	SOPHIA L. BARBER, Cleveland, O.	1850	m. Jas. McCrosky, Collaner, Cuyahoga Co., O.
1855	MARY F. BENNEY, Pittsburg, Penn.	1854	m. Wm. H. Sellers, Pittsburg, Penn.
1855	ANNA E. BROWN, Franklin, O.	1854	m. Rev. S. L. Clayton, Greenfield, O.
1856	VIRGINIA A. BOWERS, Newport, Ky.	1853	Newport, Ky.
1858	NANCY A. BROWN, Cincinnati.	1846	m. Charles T. Goodrich, Cincinnati.
1859	AMANDA H. BENTLY, Vinton county, O.	1856	m. John W. Bishop, Cincinnati.
1859	SAMANTHA M. BENTON, Fort Wayne, Ind.	1858	m. Martin V. B. Spencer, Fort Wayne, Ind.
1859	LUCY J. BRINDLEY, Paris, Ky.	1855	m. Elias B. Bishop, Jr. Died at Paris, Ky., Sep. 4, 1874.
1859	ALMA J. BAKER, Cincinnati.	1853	m. John G. Wallace, Newport, Ky.
1860	GEORGIANA BANKS, Cincinnati.	1855	m. W. A. Dorey, St. Louis, Mo.
1860	MARIA BARTLETT, Cincinnati.	1853	m. A. C. Horton, Covington, Ky.
1860	MARY K. BUCKNER, Edgewood, Ky.	1859	Edgewood, Ky.
1861	ANNA V. BRUCE, Cincinnati.	1852	m. — Brannam, Louisville, Ky.
1861	LAURA J. BENTLEY, Portsmouth, O.		m. Charles P. Loyd, Portsmouth, O.
1861	CORNELIA J. BLANCHARD, Delphi, Ind.	1860	m. J. W. Watts. Died at Delphi, Ind., June, 1874.
1862	ALICE M. BARTLETT, Cincinnati.	1853	Mrs. Richard Wade, Covington, Ky.
1862	ELEANOR A. BRADFORD, Cincinnati.	1854	Cincinnati.
1862	MARY F. BURGOYNE, Glendale, O.	1853	m. Rev. D. I. Jones, Columbia, O.
1864	LIZZIE BATTELLE, Covington, Ky.	1864	m. W. S. Holden, Covington, Ky.
1865	M. ELLA BENTLEY, Portsmouth, O.	1860	m. Richard M. Loyd, Portsmouth, O.
1866	FANNIE K. BRAND, Lebanon, Ky.	1864	m. J. W. Moss, Nevada, Ky.
1869	CHARITY A. BOLSTER, Rolling Prairie, Ind.	1868	m. Rev. R. D. Utter, Valparaiso, Porter Co., Ind.
1873	LOUISA W. BERNARD, Glendale, O.	1870	Glendale, O.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1873	CLARA BOYD, Cincinnati.	1872	Cincinnati.
1873	EMMA LUELLA BURDSALL, Mt. Auburn.	1868	m. Benjamin N. Cox, Cincinnati.
1874	MARY LUCIA BUGBEE, Glendale, O.	1868	m. Harry W. Hughes, Glendale, O.
1875	ELLA FLORENCE BAIL, Troy.	1873	Hillsboro', O.
1875	LUCY HARRIET BANNISTER, Evanston, Ill.	1874	Evanston, Ill.
1875	CLARA ADA BROWN, Cincinnati.	1872	Cincinnati.
<b>C</b>			
1845	SARAH A. COLLINS, Maysville, Ky.	1843	Maysville, Ky.
1845	JANE S. CLARK, Cincinnati.	1842	m. A. M. Ellsberry, M. D., Died June 13, 1855.
1848	L. AGUSTA CLARK, Cincinnati.	1847	Lewickley, Penn.
1848	MARY JANE COOK, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Frank Whetstone, Died November 28, 1865.
1850	AMANDA CHRISTFIELD, Cincinnati.	1846	m. L. D. Sheets, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.
1850	WINIFRED K. CONWELL, Laurel, Ind.	1846	m. Thomas N. Stillwell, Anderson, Madison Co., Indiana.
1851	REBECCA F. CAREY, College Hill, O.	1849	m. Wm. Ludlow. Died in Denver City, Colorado, Oct., 1875.
1851	CATHERINE CLARK, Dayton, O.	1850	Died in Chicago, Ill., July 18, 1854.
1853	ANNA E. COOPER, St. Louis, Mo.		St. Louis, Mo.
1854	CHLOE A. COMSTOCK, Germantown, O.	1852	Richmond, Ind.
1854	ELIZABETH COMPTON, Hamilton county, O.	1852	Died in Cincinnati, February 28, 1859.
1855	EMILY CILLEY, Colerain, O.	1856	m. James Poole, Bevis, Hamilton Co., O.
1855	FLORA H. CLARK, Cincinnati.	1846	Died in Cincinnati, September 18, 1860.
1856	MARY CILLEY, Colerain, O.	1850	m. Daniel Bedinger, Walton, Ky.
1856	EMILY CLEMENTS, Laurel, Ind.	1855	m. L. C. Thomas, M. D., Milroy, Rush Co., Ky.
1856	JANE M. COOPER, Springdale, O.	1852	m. A. Mack, Cold Springs, Campbell Co., Ky.
1858	MARTHA CALHOUN, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Henderson Warren, Shelbyville, Ind.
1859	FRANCES R. CLARK, Cincinnati.	1853	m. W. B. Davis, M. D., Cincinnati.
1859	MARGARET E. CORDRY, Wilmington, Ind.	1858	m. J. S. Smith, Indianapolis, Ind.
1859	MRS. C. G. CARMAN, Covington, Ky.	1857	Charleston, Coles Co., Ill.

## GRADUATES.

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YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1859	DELIA A. CARLEY, Athens, O.	1858	m. Rev. Frank Brown, Cleveland, O.
1860	EMMA O. COCHRAN, Cincinnati.	1852	New Orleans, La.
1861	M. AGUSTA CLARK, Cincinnati.	1852	Mrs. Augusta Clark Cole died in Cincinnati, November 3, 1872.
1861	ELIZABETH A. CILLEY, Hamilton county, O.	1855	m. David Bedinger, Walton, Boone Co., O.
1862	ADELIA G. CONES, Cincinnati.	1854	Davenport, Iowa.
1863	KATIE R. CLARK, Cincinnati.	1852	m. Edward W. Millikin, Springfield, O.
1863	ANNA M. CROSS, Salem, Ind.	1862	m. Rev. John Poucher, Mooreville, Ind.
1864	ADA COCHNOWER, Cincinnati.	1852	m. Chas. S. Rankin. Died in Cincinnati, Jan. 26, 1870.
1866	BELLE COCHNOWER, Cincinnati.	1856	Died in Cincinnati, October 19, 1873.
1866	MATTIE J. COUCH, Nashville, Tenn.	1864	m. Ben. A. Sheppard, Memphis, Tenn.
1870	EMMA EUGENIE CRUMMEY, Attica, Ind.	1868	m. Alva Parsons, Lafayette, Ind.
1871	MARY ELLEN COTTOM, Spring Grove.	1868	m. Dr. Armstrong, Cincinnati.
1872	MARTHA FLAGG COLTER, Mt. Washington. O.	1868	Cincinnati.
1873	IDA ANN CLARK, Salem, O.	1869	Salem, O.
1873	EMMA CLARK, Salem, O.	1869	m. Prof. Jules Luquiens, Boston, Mass.
1874	HANNAH FRANCES COOPER, Springfield, O.	1873	Springfield, O.
1875	JULIA M. CALDWELL, Fairmount, O.	1872	Fairmount, O.
1876	MARY COOKE, Cynthiana, Ky.	1875	m. James Frazier, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
1876	MAY ELLA COCHNOWER, Glendale, O.	1868	Glendale, O.
1876	HELEN GERTRUDE COTTON, Cincinnati.	1875	Cincinnati.
1876	KATHERINE CURTIS, Wyoming, O.	1871	Wyoming.
<b>D</b>			
1846	CHARLOTTE DECAMP, Cincinnati.	1842	m. John Cohan, Dayton, O.
1847	EMILIE C. DENSON, Richmond, Miss.	1846	Mrs. Ferdinand Bostick, Yazoo City, Miss.
1849	EUNICE B. DART, Cincinnati.	1847	Cincinnati.
1850	MARTHA A. DAVIS, Cincinnati.	1849	m. S. C. Brown, M.D., Oberlin, O.
1853	ANN E. DALE, Cincinnati.	1848	m. C. P. Brent, M. D., Cincinnati.



YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1854	ELIZABETH J. DRAKE, Cincinnati.	1850	Cincinnati.
1854	ELLEN DUDLEY, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Wm. A. Webb, Nashville, Tenn.
1855	ELIZA F. DUDLEY, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Wm. L. Mallory. Died in Cincinnati, Jan. 2, 1860.
1856	SARAH E. DECAMP, Cincinnati.	1847	m. W. T. Perkins, Cincinnati.
1856	MARY E. DUSTIN, Cincinnati.	1855	Dayton, O.
1857	SARAH A. DENNEEN, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	m. A. W. Metcalf, Edwards- ville, Madison Co., Ill.
1857	ROSAMOND E. DRAKE, Freedom, O.	1855	m. F. P. Savage, Chicago, Ill.
1857	JENNIE L. DUGAN, Delphi, Ind.	1854	Died in Delphi, Ind., February 29, 1860.
1861	LAURA DECAMP, Cincinnati.	1853	m. Harry E. Holtzinger, Cincinnati.
	ANNA E. DECAMP, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Theo. F. Spear, Cincinnati.
1864	FANNIE DEMMET, Maysville, Ky.	1864	Maysville, Ky.
1865	MILLIE E. DODSON, Mt. Harrison, O.	1860	m. Hon. Isaac H. Folger, Nantucket, Mass.
1866	NETTIE DUMONT, Cincinnati.	1863	m. Alfred Stout, Manchester, O.
1873	EVA BLANCHE DILLON, Knightstown, Ind.	1872	Died December 20, 1873, near Knightstown, Ind.
1874	SERENA DECAMP, Hartwell, O.	1873	Cincinnati.
1874	CELIA LOUISE DOUGHTY, Walnut Hills.	1868	m. J. Gordon R. Wright, La Porte, Ind.
1875	MARY MARTHA DANDY, Chicago, Ill.	1874	Chicago, Ill.
1875	MARIANA DAVENPORT, Ottawa, Kan.	1874	Ottawa, Kan.
1876	ANNA MAY DAVIS, Cincinnati.	1874	Cincinnati.
1876	ELLEN C. DULANEY, Covington, Ky.	1872	Covington, Ky.
1876	CLARA DYMOND, Cincinnati.	1869	Cincinnati.
<b>E</b>			
1847	LOUISA ELSTNER, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Wm. Fisher, Philadelphia, Penn.
1850	JOSEPHINE L. ECKERT, Hamilton county, O.	1845	m. L. G. E. Stone, Cincinnati.
1851	ANN E. ELLIOTT, Cincinnati.	1847	Mrs. J. D. W. Jennings, Cincinnati.
1852	ANNA E. ELBERT, Keosauqua, Iowa.	1850	m. Hon. J. Townsend Albia, Monroe Co., Iowa.
1853	SARAH J. ELSTNER, Cincinnati.	1843	m. J. Littler Talbot, Cincinnati.
1854	S. ALCESTA EASTON, Penn Yan, N. Y.	1854	Wesleyan Female College, Wilmington, Delaware.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1854	FANNIE B. ELLIOTT, Cincinnati.	1842	m. Rev. Leroy M. Vernon. Died in Sedalia, Mo., September 19, 1860.
1855	E. JANE EDDY, Cincinnati.	1851	m. James W. Somers, Washington, D. C.
1858	MARIA H. EMPSON, Cheviot, O.	1848	Cincinnati.
1858	AMELIA S. EVANS, Cincinnati.	1855	Cincinnati.
1860	ISABELLE ECKERT, Cumminsville, O.	1852	m. M. L. Stark. Died in Cincinnati, August 5, 1868.
1860	SUSAN EVANS, Avondale, O.	1855	m. Briggs S. Cunningham, Cincinnati.
1864	JULIA E. B. ELLIS, Cincinnati.	1860	m. Luman Allen, Chicago, Ill.
1874	GEORGIANA W. EWELL, Cincinnati.	1868	Cincinnati.
1876	MARY ALICE EBERSOLE, Avondale.	1874	Avondale.
<b>F</b>			
1848	MARY C. FERGUSON, Thorntown, Ind.	1847	Died in Monmouth, Ill., December 11, 1851.
1854	ELIZA M. FRENCH, Delaware, O.	1853	m. Rev. Geo. Lansing Taylor, D.D., New Rochelle, N. Y.
1854	CAROLINE V. FRIES, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Johnson M. Tucker. Died in Cincinnati, October 15, 1874.
1856	HARRIET W. FRENCH, Cincinnati.	1851	
1856	CATHERINE FOSTER, Cincinnati.	1852	m. Jacob Zins, Cincinnati.
1857	JANE C. FINLEY, New Lexington, O.	1855	m. Rev. W. W. Whitcomb, Oshkosh, Wis.
1857	ELIZABETH N. FOSDICK, Cincinnati.	1852	Died in Cincinnati, January 5, 1864.
1857	MARY E. FRANKLIN, Circleville, O.	1856	m. James Glenn, Newport, Ky.
1858	MARY M. FAGIN, Cincinnati.	1852	Avondale, O.
1860	ELIZABETH FRIES, Cincinnati.	1854	m. E. A. Buck, Cleveland, O.
1862	MATILDA FRENCH, Avondale, O.	1859	Died in Avondale, O., August 5, 1862.
1866	L. ARTA FORSYTHE, Franklin, Ind.	1864	m. Hannibal G. Hamlin, Franklin, Ind.
1870	SUSAN FROMAN, Ghent, Ky.	1870	m. Rev. R. J. L. Matthews, Indianapolis, Ind.
1872	JULIA HELEN FORSE, Covington, Ky.	1868	Cincinnati.
1873	ELLA L. FENTON, Cincinnati.	1872	Cincinnati.
1874	TRECY FINCH, Swan, O.	1869	Swan, O.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1875	CARRIE MATILDA FAGIN, Avondale, O.	1869	Avondale, O.
1876	KITTIE FRIEND, Lockland, O.	1873	Lockland, O.
<b>G</b>			
1847	AMANDA H. GEST, Middleton, O.		Died in Stockton, Cal., July 12, 1873.
1849	LAURA V. GORDON, Spring Ridge, Miss.	1848	m. John W. Patton, Spring Ridge, Miss.
1850	SARAH E. GORDON, Spring Ridge, Miss.	1848	m. B. G. Wyche, M. D. Died in Baltimore, Md., September 2, 1872.
1851	ELIZABETH GLENN, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Richard Dymond, Jr., Cincinnati.
1854	MARY C. GALBREATH, Cincinnati.	1848	m. Herman Duhme, Jr., Cincinnati.
1855	LAURENA N. GREER, Covington, Ky.	1852	m. W. Simrall, Covington, Ky.
1856	ADELINE A. GREEN, Berlin, N. Y.	1855	m. Wm. R. Marley, Mt. Auburn, Hamilton Co., O.
1857	ADELIA GILBERT, Richmond, Ind.	1854	m. Frank S. Davis, Died in Memphis, Tenn., March 22, 1870.
1858	ADELIA A. GANDOLFO, Cincinnati.	1854	Cincinnati.
1858	CORNELIA B. GEORGE, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Joel M. Wallingford, Cincinnati.
1859	VIRGINIA E. GHOLSON, Covington, Ky.	1854	m. E. W. Kittridge, Cincinnati.
1860	MARY J. GREASON, Covington, Ky.	1855	m. John M. Martin, Covington, Ky.
1860	SARAH L. GREEN, Delphi, O.	1857	m. Rev. E. F. Hill, Cheviot, O.
1861	MARGARET L. GOLDEN, Cincinnati.	1857	m. D. M. Cameron. Died in Avondale, O., March, 1876.
1862	MARIA L. GIBSON, Cincinnati.	1858	
1866	S. ARABELLA GOSLING, Cincinnati.	1860	m. C. W. Weaver, Cincinnati.
1869	MARTHA A. GAMON, Urbana, O.	1868	Urbana, O.
1873	ANNA ELIZABETH GORDON, Mt. Airy, O.	1869	Died near Cincinnati, June, 1875.
1874	KATE JOSEPHA GREEN, Delhi, O.	1872	m. John Lawson, Cincinnati.
<b>H</b>			
1848	LUCY E. HERRON, Cincinnati.	1843	Mrs. Mason D. Parker, Delaware, O.
1848	MARY E. HURLBERT, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Geo. W. Coddington. Died in Cincinnati, October 5, 1869.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1848	MARTHA HURLBUT, Utica, Ind.	1846	m. Hon. Will. Cumbach, Greensburg, Ind.
1851	MARTHA J. HAUGHTON, Cincinnati.	1845	m. Martin R. Coney, Died February 18, 1872.
1852	ELIZABETH HUGHES, Cleves, O.	1850	m. Thos. H. Cahoon, Cleveland, O.
1853	PRISCILLA E. HARRIS, Cincinnati.	1846	m. George F. Williams, Chicago, Ill.
1853	MARY M. HITT, Vincennes, Ind.	1848	m. Hon. M. B. Walker, Austin, Texas.
1856	ADELIA S. HORNER, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	m. M. L. Chase. Died in Lebanon, Ill., April 15, 1870.
1856	MARTHA A. HAWKES, Murray, N. Y.	1853	m. Wm. M. Parshall, Union- town, Fayette Co., Penn.
1856	CORNELIA M. HYPES, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	Lebanon, Ill.
1856	ADELINE V. HYPES, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	m. Thomas Essex, Ironton, Mo.
1858	MARY E. HENRY, Versailles, Ky.	1856	Died March 17, 1870, Lexington, Mo.
1858	SUSAN E. HEDGES, Keokuk, Iowa.	1854	m. Virgil H. Sullivan, New Boston, Lee Co., Iowa.
1859	ADDIE C. HITE, Guyandotte, Va.	1856	m. George W. Holderby, Guyandotte, Va.
1859	SALLIE J. HARBESON, Cincinnati.	1854	Cincinnati.
1860	CLARA J. HUBBELL, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Robert W. Richey, Cincinnati.
1860	MARTHA E. HUGHES, Cleves, O.	1855	m. Dr. M. Griswold, Minneapolis, Minn.
1860	MARY J. HYPES, Lebanon, Ill.	1859	Lebanon, Ill.
1861	CAMILLA S. HEMMINGRAY, Covington, Ky.	1853	Covington, Ky.
1861	ANNA C. HART, Cincinnati.	1856	m. Samuel Yourtee, Cincinnati.
1861	SARAH HEATH, Lafayette, Ind.	1858	m. J. H. Hull, Lafayette, Ind.
1862	MYRA A. HITCHCOCK, Cincinnati.	1860	m. Rev. C. H. Fowler, Chicago, Ill.
1865	ANNA BELLE HAND, Spring Grove, O.	1861	m. Samuel Hannaford, Spring Grove, O.
1866	CLARA B. HARLAN, Indianapolis, Ind.	1861	Indianapolis, Ind.
1866	KARRIE HOPKINS, Cincinnati.	1863	m. Hon. T. N. Caldwell, Shelbyville, Tenn.
1866	ELLA HOPKINS, Cincinnati.	1863	Cincinnati.
1871	MARY ELIZABETH HUGHES, Union, Ky.	1869	
1872	EMMA MOFFITTE HILL, Terre Haute, Ind.	1870	Columbus, O.
1873	MARY HAMILTON, Covington, Ky.	1869	Covington, Ky.
1873	ELIZA KENNEDY HAYES, Covington, Ky.	1868	Covington, Ky.



YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1874	KATE LOUISE HALL, Cincinnati.	1868	
1874	NANNIE STONE HEARNE, Covington, Ky.	1869	Covington, Ky.
1874	EMMA KATE HOGGINS, Walton, Ky.	1872	Walton, Ky.
1874	FANNY PHILLIPS HOGGINS, Walton, Ky.	1872	Walton, Ky.
1874	SARAH AMANDA HUGHES, Union, Ky.	1869	Union, Ky.
1874	MARY J. HUNT, Lebanon, O.	1872	Lebanon, O.
1875	LAURA A. HITCHCOCK, Chicago, Ill.	1868	Chicago, Ill.
1876	ROSALIE HAMILTON, Ironton, O.	1873	Ironton, O.
1876	MATTIE YANTIS HEARNE, Covington, Ky.	1871	Covington, Ky.
1876	FRANCES JOCELYN HOYT, Fairmount, O.	1873	Fairmount, O.
<b>I</b>			
1847	LYDIA G. INSKIP, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Jno. L. Palmer, Died in Brooklyn, N. Y., January 17, 1875.
1851	SARAH IVES, Mt. Harrison, O.	1847	m. F. W. Hurrt, New York, N. Y.
1853	ANNA M. INSKIP, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Alexander R. Laws, Walnut Hills, O.
1856	HELEN E. IRWIN, Cincinnati.	1850	m. Jno. J. Justice. Died January 7, 1867.
1875	ELLA INGOLDSBY, San Francisco, Cal.	1874	Madisonville, O.
<b>J</b>			
1847	FRANCES B. C. JACKSON, Cincinnati.	1843	Died in Cincinnati, February 18, 1854.
1848	MARY L. JOHNSON, Cincinnati.	1844	m. John Wooley, Chicago, Ill.
1853	CORDELIA A. JOHNSON, Cincinnati.	1846	m. R. S. Bacon, Cincinnati.
1854	LUCY A. JAMES, Lebanon, O.	1852	Lebanon, O.
1855	ANNA M. JONAS, Cincinnati.	1844	m. A. J. Moses, Alabama.
1856	ESTHER A. JOHNSON, Cincinnati.	1850	Died in Cincinnati, March 12, 1860.
1857	ELIZA V. JONAS, Cincinnati.	1850	m. Alfred Bevis, Cincinnati.
1858	ROSETTA JONAS, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Abraham Moses, New York.
1858	MARY JULIAN, Centreville, Ind.	1856	m. James E. Downey, Indianapolis, Ind.

## GRADUATES.

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YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1858	ADELINE M. JIMESON, Gallipolis, O.	1853	Mrs. N. W. Pinnell, Belpre, O.
1862	SALLIE M. JONAS, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Openheim, Montgomery, Ala.
1865	EMMA JENKINSON, Fort Wayne, Ind.	1861	Fort Wayne, Ind.
1872	JESSIE ALICE JOHNSON, Ironton, O.	1871	Ironton, O.
1872	KATE BELLE JONES, Newtown.	1869	m. J. W. Cotteral, Jr., Walnut Hills.
1874	EMMA RACHEL JOHNSON, Ironton, O.	1873	Ironton, O.
<b>K</b>			
1853	MARTHA J. KNOWLTON, Cumminsville, O.	1846	Cincinnati.
1855	ANNA C. KNOWLTON, Cincinnati.	1845	m. Townsend Davis, Buffalo, N. Y.
1855	MARGARET M. KAUFFMAN, Lancaster, O.	1853	m. C. N. Goulding, Chicago, Ill.
1856	ELEANOR A. KELLOGG, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Wm. M. Boynton, Potter's Landing, Caroline County, Md.
1861	KATE M. KIDDER, Evanston, Ill.	1859	m. Rev. E. G. Strobridge, Kingston, N. Y.
1875	REBECCA KEYT, Walnut Hills.	1872	Walnut Hills.
1875	EVA ELIZABETH KIDDER, Madison, N. J.	1873	Madison, N. J.
1876	CARRIE KELLY, Middletown.	1873	Middletown.
<b>L</b>			
1847	MARY E. LOVEJOY, Cincinnati.	1845	m. Thomas G. Robinson, Chicago, Ill.
1848	MARTHA A. LOVEJOY, Cincinnati.	1845	m. Allen T. Bennett, Hartwell, O.
1849	MARY R. LAWSON, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Rev. John A. Dearborn, Richmond, Va.
1849	SARAH L. LEWIS, Monroe, Ala.	1847	m. E. S. Lippitt, Petaluma, Cal.
1850	JANE LEWIS, Cincinnati.	1846	Died in Cincinnati, October 7, 1857.
1851	NARCISSA LEWIS, Wayne County, Ind.	1850	m. Isaac Jenkinson, Fort Wayne, Ind.
1852	SERENA A. LEWIS, Cincinnati.	1847	Mrs. F. M. White, Died in Cincinnati, May 27, 1863.
1854	ELENORA H. LAMAR, Maysville, Ky.	1851	m. Wm. Brewington, Aurora, Ind.
1855	ELLEN LEWIS, Cincinnati.	1847	Died in Cincinnati, January 21, 1867.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1855	ELIZA J. LETFORD, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Charles Nordhoff, Office of New York Herald, New York City.
1856	ARETHUSA LEWIS, Cincinnati.	1852	Died in Cincinnati, July 19, 1870.
1857	SALLIE J. LEWIS, Covington, Ky.	1851	m. Wm. J. Lowry, Covington, Ky.
1857	ANNIE C. LOCKWOOD, Mt. Auburn, O.	1847	m. Edward E. Townley, Died in Cincinnati, October 16, 1874.
1858	MARIA L. LYNDE, Centerville, Ind.	1855	m. W. H. Schlater, Richmond, Ind.
1858	MARY E. LOWRY, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Leroy Swormstedt, Jr., Evansville, Ind.
1859	MARY F. LOWREY, Cincinnati.	1855	m. James Jackson, Richmond, Ind.
1860	ANNA J. LACEY, Laceyville, O.	1856	m. Rev. W. B. Watkins. Died June 4, 1860.
1860	A. GRACE LOWRY, Cincinnati.	1854	m. Simeon Gillette, Evansville, Ind.
1865	LIBBIE M. LOYD, Portsmouth, O.	1862	m. Dr. George W. Field, Danville, Ill.
1871	MARY FRANCES LANGLEY, Gallipolis, O.	1869	Gallipolis, O.
1873	ELLA BUTLER LATHROP, Greensburg, Ind.	1871	m. F. Gavin, Greensburg, Ind.
1873	SALLIE ISABELLA LEMING, Mulberry.	1871	m. H. T. Shepherd, Springfield, O.
1873	AURELIA LINDSEY, Covington, Ky.	1868	Covington, Ky.
1873	ANNA PORTER LOZIER, Aurora, Ind.	1869	m. Warner, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1874	MARY ELLEN LASLEY, Springfield, O.	1872	Springfield, O.
1874	LIZZIE MARIA LINDSEY, Covington, Ky.	1871	Covington, Ky.
1874	ANNA HEATH LOYD, Goshen, O.	1872	North Lewisburg, O.
1875	CARRIE EVANS LEE, Cincinnati.	1869	Cincinnati.
1876	MARGARET A. LAMBERT, Avondale, O.	1875	Avondale.
1876	MARY CHARLOTTE LEWIS, Avondale, O.	1873	Avondale.
1876	IDA BANTA LINDLEY, Los Angeles, Cal.	1875	Los Angeles, Cal.
1876	MARY DEFOREST LOYD, North Lewisburg, O.	1873	North Lewisburg, O.
<b>M</b>			
1847	ELIZABETH McMICKEN, Cincinnati.	1845	m. David P. Stille, Leavenworth, Kan.
1849	ELECTA V. MITCHELL, Mt. Morris, Ill.	1849	m. A. M. Hitt, Oregon, Ill. Died November 11, 1855.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1851	HELEN M. McCULLOUGH, Mt. Auburn, O.	1846	m. Rev. Chas. H. Lawton, Middletown, O.
1851	EMMA C. McCULLOUGH, Mt. Auburn, O.	1846	Wooster, O.
1852	LUCY D. MAHAN, Cleveland, O.	1851	m. George H. Wyman, Cleveland, O.
1853	ANNA E. MASSON, Cincinnati.	1848	m. W. Doering, Cincinnati.
1853	MARY F. MORSE, Cincinnati.	1846	m. R. S. Fulton, Cincinnati.
1854	SUSAN McCURDY, Cincinnati.	1851	m. James H. Coyle, Philadelphia, Pa.
1855	SARAH L. McCULLOUGH, Cincinnati.	1850	m. Rev. H. Sinsabaugh, Canton, Stark County, O.
1855	ALICE McCURE, Warsaw, Ky.	1852	m. G. W. Griffen, Louisville, Ky.
1855	MARGARET MCRAY, Cincinnati.	1852	m. Archibald Hood, Cincinnati.
1855	CONSTANTIA C. MORRISON, Cincinnati.	1850	m. Stephen Morse, Mt. Washington, O.
1858	HARRIET E. MARTIN, Millersburg, Ky.	1854	m. Hiram Shaw, Lexington, Ky.
1858	EMMA M. MINOR, Cincinnati.	1857	m. James W. Burgess, Mayslick, Ky.
1858	SUSAN L. McKINLEY, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Rev. Robert McMillan, Xenia, O.
1858	SARAH H. McDONALD, New Albany, Ind.	1857	Mrs. Sarah McDonald Woodbury.
1859	SUSAN MIDDLEOFF, Mt. Sterling, O.	1855	m. J. D. Ludlow, Ludlow. Champaign Co., O.
1860	MARY W. McDOWELL, Portsmouth, O.	1858	m. Edmund C. Kreider, Logan, O.
1861	KATIE L. MANN, Cincinnati.	1856	m. George Hafer, Cincinnati.
1862	CAROLINE H. MARPE, Cincinnati.	1860	Died in Cincinnati, June 13, 1867.
1862	EMILY W. MORRELL, Cincinnati.	1850	m. George H. Shaw, New York City.
1863	CORNELIA C. MOORE, Cincinnati.	1862	Cincinnati.
1866	MOLLIE MARRIOTT, Milford, O.	1864	Milford, O.
1866	M. ALICE MILLER, Greenfield, O.	1864	m. Hugh S. Fullerton, M.D., Hillsboro, O.
1869	ANNA HEZEKIAH MARTIN, Paris, Ky.	1868	m. S. M. Richardson, Paris, Ky.
1870	ELMIRA SABINA McCOWEN, Glendale, O.	1868	Englewood, Ill.
1870	MARY ELLEN MOODY, Newport, Ky.	1869	m. Hugh Boyd, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
1871	E. CORNELIA MCGHEE, Reed's Mills.	1869	m. Wilson G. Baker, Chicago, Ill.
1871	JESSIE COOPER MOORE, Fairmount.	1869	Boston, Mass.
1874	LUCINDA ANNA MOORE, Felicity, O.	1873	Felicity, O.



YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1874	ANNIE LAVINIA MACKOY, Covington, Ky.	1869	Covington, Ky.
1875	ALLIE MARTIN, Cynthiana, Ky.	1872	Cynthiana, Ky.
1875	HESSIE D. MAXWELL, Indianapolis, Ind.	1874	Indianapolis, Ind.
1876	ANNIE ELIZABETH MYERS, Cincinnati.	1875	Cincinnati.
<b>N</b>			
1849	MARY E. NEWMAN, Centerville, Ind.	1848	m. H. G. Carey, M.D., Indianapolis, Ind.
1852	MARY T. NYE, Falmouth, Mass.	1849	Mrs. M. Nye Lewis. Died in Falmouth, Mass., Oct. 1875.
1862	MARY F. NEWTON, Cincinnati.	1850	m. W. C. Potter, Memphis, Tenn.
<b>O</b>			
1851	SUSAN E. OVERSTREET, Louisville, Ky.	1848	m. W. Hughes. Died Louis- ville, Ky., July 12, 1860.
1860	SALLIE O'NIEL, Ghent, Ky.	1857	m. S. E. Pleasants, Vevay, Ind.
1860	ELIZABETH R. ORANGE, Cincinnati.	1854	Died in Cincinnati, June 17, 1871.
1862	S. VIRGINIA ONG, Cincinnati.	1858	Died in New Orleans, La., October, 1867.
1870	LAURA OWEN, Mt. Henry, Ill.	1868	Mt. Henry, Ill.
<b>P</b>			
1851	ELIZABETH S. PATTERSON, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Joseph Smith, Jr., Cincinnati.
1851	LYDIA PIERCE, Campbell County, Ky.	1847	Died in Cold Springs, Ky. March 7, 1870.
1853	ELVIRA PARKER, Cincinnati.	1849	Cincinnati.
1853	MARY E. PRICE, Cincinnati.	1850	m. A. B. McNamara. Died in Cincinnati, Aug. 27, 1857.
1854	MARY T. PEPPER, Covington, Ky.	1851	m. Edgar Taylor, M. D., Palmyra, Marion Co., Mo.
1854	MARY L. POWER, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Edwin L. Morrisson, Mt. Washington, O.
1855	MARY E. PATTERSON, Cincinnati.	1849	m. V. R. Allen, Chicago, Ill.
1855	LUAN PIERCE, Maysville, Ky.	1853	m. A. M. Holton, Cincinnati.
1855	LUCY S. PEPPER, Covington, Ky.	1851	Palmyra, Marion Co., O.
1855	MARTHA J. POWER, Cincinnati.	1849	Muskatinc, Iowa.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1856	ISABELLA PORTER, Cincinnati.	1851	m. H. Luddington, M.D., Cincinnati.
1856	LOVINA B. PADON, Lebanon, Ill.	1856	Died in Lebanon, Ill., November 18, 1857.
1858	REBECCA PETERS, Ironton, O.	1854	Rev. Charles C. McCabe, Chicago, Ill.
1859	ALETHE A. PEPPER, Clarksville, Mo.	1853	Palmyra, Marion Co., Mo.
1860	CATHARINE PERRY, Cincinnati.	1855	m. Albert M. Andrews, North Vernon, Ind. Died Nov. 6, 1873.
1860	HARRIETT M. POE, Cincinnati.	1856	m. James Martin, Dayton, O.
1861	JULIA PARKER, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Manly T. Seymour, Lancaster, O.
1861	LOUIS F. PFAFF, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Edward P. Davenport, Cincinnati.
1869	MARY VIRGINIA PHILLIPS, Cincinnati.	1869	Cincinnati.
1869	JUSTINIA A. PINGREE, Evanston, Ill.	1868	Evanston, Ill.
1873	ZELIA PEALE, Cincinnati.	1868	Cincinnati.
1874	EVA SALLIE PHILLIPS, Madison, Ind.	1873	Madison, Ind.
1875	LUCY MASON PARKER, Cincinnati.	1870	Delaware, O.
1875	MARGARET L. PHILLIPS, Madison, Ind.	1874	Madison, O.
1876	CORA PARK, Latonia Springs, Ky.	1871	Latonia Springs, Ky.
1876	SUSAN REBECCA PARK, Latonia Springs, Ky.	1871	Latonia Springs, Ky.
1876	ANNA BRUCE POYNTER, Paris, Ky.	1874	Paris, Ky.
1876	MARY EMMA PRESTON, Detroit, Mich.	1874	Detroit, Mich.
1876	HANNAH K. PHILLIPS, Cincinnati.	1875	Cincinnati.
<b>R</b>			
1874	CAROLINE B. REEDER, Cincinnati.	1843	m. J. W. Donahue, Mt. Auburn, O.
1848	SARAH C. REEVES, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Wm. M. Bell, Perryville, Ind.
1848	SARAH C. ROCHESTER, Lafayette, Ind.	1846	m. Ross Gordon, Lafayette, Ind.
1849	MARY A. ROBINSON, Cincinnati.	1846	m. Richard Marsh, Cincinnati.
1850	MARY C. RARIDEN, Cambridge City, Ind.	1849	Indianapolis, Ind.
1850	REBECCA M. T. RUTER,	1849	m. Wm. M. Springer, Springfield, Ill.
1851	NANCY J. RICHARDSON, Cincinnati.	1843	m. H. D. Faulkner, New York City.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1852	ELLEN R. ROUNTREE, Plattsville, Wis.	1849	m. John N. Jewett, Chicago, Ill.
1852	H. JENNIE ROCHESTER, Lafayette, Ind.	1850	m. Horace D. Thomas, Williamsport, Ind.
1852	ISABELLA ROGERS, Cincinnati.	1846	m. Abram G. Kinsey, San Francisco, Cal.
1853	SARAH A. RICHARDSON, Cincinnati.	1846	m. J. D. Shutt, Covington, Ky.
1854	ISABELLA RODGERS, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Chas. H. James, D.D.S., Cincinnati.
1855	VIRGINIA E. REILEY, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Rev. A. Bowers, Cincinnati.
1855	ELIZABETH W. ROWE, Cincinnati.	1851	m. J. C. Rowe, Cincinnati.
1856	JULIA ROSS, Newport, Ky.	1853	Mrs. Julia Ross Bond. Died in Newport, Ky., January 27, 1873.
1856	HARRIET H. ROWLAND, Cincinnati.	1848	m. J. A. Hamilton, Cincinnati.
1856	ELIZABETH RIDDLE, Hamilton Co., O.	1850	m. Capt. E. B. Reeder. Died July 25, 1868.
1856	MARY A. REILEY, Cincinnati.	1850	Cincinnati.
1858	ELIZABETH C. RIDDLE, Cincinnati.	1847	m. James C. McGregor, Terre Haute, Ind.
1858	MARY L. REDWAY, Adams, N. Y.	1857	m. Henry E. Griswold, Madison, Wis.
1858	GABRIELLA RAILLEY, Versailles, Ky.	1856	m. Wm. G. Stone, Covington, Ky.
1859	CORNELIA P. RAILLEY, Versailles, Ky.	1858	m. Joel I. Lyle, Lexington, Ky.
1859	ADELAIDE RICE, Cincinnati.	1858	m. Simon Belknap, M.D., Rochester, Vt.
1860	SARAH J. RANKIN, Cincinnati.	1854	m. J. R. Haile. Died in Cin- cinnati, Feb'y 24, 1873.
1860	CAROLINE RIDDLE, Mt. Auburn, O.	1849	m. Fred. H. McCullough, Fort Wayne, Ind.
1860	LOUISA C. ROLL, Cincinnati.	1852	m. James P. Lytle, Cincinnati.
1861	SALLIE A. REYNOLDS, Lafayette, Ind.	1858	m. Major Hitt, Paris, France.
1861	LEONORA RICKER, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Sidney S. Bennett, Died June 18, 1869.
1862	MARY A. RIDENOUR, College Corner, O.	1858	m. J. H. Stewart, Greensburg, Ind.
1865	MAGGIE E. ROYSE, Vincennes, Ind.	1863	m. J. W. Chamberlain, Lebanon, Ill.
1864	LAURA C. ROBISON, Evergreen Lodge, Ky.	1858	Newport, Ky.
1865	SALLIE E. RIDENOUR, College Corner, O.		Indianapolis, Ind.
1864	SUSIE M. ROCKWELL, Warsaw, Ill.	1864	m. Henry Albers, Warsaw, Ill.
1871	ALICE JESSIE ROBERTS, Cincinnati.	1869	m. Geo. Newhall, Cincinnati.
1871	HENRIETTA ROWLAND, Paris, Ky.	1864	Dallas, Texas.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1872	ELIZABETH M. RAMSEY, Indianapolis, Ind.	1870	Indianapolis, Ind.
1874	FANNIE FERN ROBERTS, Cincinnati.	1870	Cincinnati.
1874	FLORA LUELLA ROBERTS, Richmond, Ind.	1873	m. Frank A. Coffin, Richmond, Ind.
1875	SALLIE FOSTER RICKER, Locust Grove, O.	1873	Locust Grove, O.
1875	KATE ELIZA ROCKWELL, Junction City, Kan.	1873	m. W. B. Clark, Junction City, Kan.
1876	ANNIE E. ROWLAND, Paris, Ky.	1873	Paris, Ky.
<b>S</b>			
1845	ELIZABETH H. C. STELLE, Cincinnati.	1843	Died in Philadelphia, Penn., September 29, 1847.
1847	ADELAIDE STROWBRIDGE, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Martin B. Ewing, Yellow Springs, O.
1849	MARY E. SLOUGH, Cincinnati.	1843	m. L. D. Ingoldsby. Died in Cincinnati, April 1, 1871.
1849	MARY G. SACKETT, Cincinnati.	1848	Cincinnati.
1851	SARAH E. SHAFFER, Utica, Ind.	1850	Chattanooga, Tenn.
1851	MARY C. SHOUP, Dayton, O.	1851	m. James Manning Smith, Dayton, O.
1851	SARAH J. STERRITT, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Joseph Elstner, Cincinnati.
1852	M. CORNELIA STEVENS, Lebanon, O.	1851	m. Geo. S. Courtright, M.D., Lithopolis, O.
1852	ELMIRA V. SHEPPARD, Cincinnati	1850	m. B. Frank Lewis, Avondale, O.
1853	SARAH R. SIMPSON, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Charles H. Fox, Cincinnati.
1853	HARRIET SHOUP, Dayton, O.	1851	Dayton, O.
1855	CORDELIA SHOTWELL, Cincinnati.	1847	m. J. C. Campbell, Cincinnati.
1866	MARY E. SPENCER, Cincinnati.	1849	m. Rev. A. H. Windsor, Athens, O.
1856	ANNA B. SCHENCK, Middletown, O.	1854	m. James Hallar, M.D., Middletown, Butler Co., O.
1857	LUCINDA A. SHERWOOD, Cincinnati.	1855	m. Wm. Packer, Cincinnati.
1857	ANNETTE E. SCHULTZE, Baltimore, Md.	1853	m. T. P. Baldwin, Cincinnati.
1857	R. AUGUSTA SKIFF, Covington, Ky.	1849	m. Chas. Schon, New York City.
1857	VIRGINIA J. SIMPSON, Covington, Ky.	1855	Covington, Ky.
1858	JULIA A. SIMPSON, Covington, Ky.	1856	Covington, Ky.
1858	MARY SHIRAS, Cincinnati.	1852	m. Thomas Jones, Cincinnati.



YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1858	HARRIET L. SHROM, Covington, Ky.	1854	Covington, Ky.
1858	OLIVE M. STONE, Cincinnati.	1854	m. S. B. Avery.
1859	ANN H. STEVENS, Cincinnati.	1856	m. Chas. S. Weatherby, Cincinnati.
1859	S. FRANCES SHEPPARD, Cincinnati.	1850	m. George F. Ireland, Cincinnati.
1860	MARY L. SHARP, Cincinnati.	1856	m. Morgan H. Fagin, Cincinnati.
1860	EMMA SHROM, Covington, Ky.	1854	Covington, Ky.
1860	LAURA V. SWARTZ, Avondale, O.	1856	Died in Cincinnati, July 10, 1864.
1860	ELIZA B. SMITH, Cincinnati.	1853	Walnut Hills, Cincinnati.
1860	JULIA E. SWAZEY, Cincinnati.	1854	m. S. E. Hilbard, Chicago Ills.
1861	ELLEN M. SIMPSON, Evanston, Ill.	1860	Philadelphia, Penn.
1861	FLORENCE J. SEEGAR, Cincinnati.	1858	Died at Fairmont, O., November 14, 1865.
1863	HARRIET H. SHAW, Cincinnati.	1862	m. John T. White, Died in Cincinnati, October 22, 1869.
1863	ROSA A. STEINBERG, Cincinnati.	1856	Mrs. Rosa Steinberg Riggs, Chicago, Ills.
1864	MARY E. SHOLL, Cincinnati.	1858	m. John M. Keen. Died in Spring Grove, Jan. 1, 1870.
1864	ALICE SHUNK, Pittsburg, Penn.	1859	Pittsburg, Penn.
1864	IDA STEVENS, Aurora, Ind.	1863	m. Geo. Maltby, Aurora, Ind.
1864	LAVERNA SUTHERLAND, Lockland, O.	1856	m. Cyrus S. Bates, College Hill, O.
1864	VIRGINIA B. SWORMSTEDT, Cincinnati.	1852	Cincinnati.
1865	CARRIE S. SEEGAR, Fairmont, O.	1860	Died in Fairmont, O., July 1, 1865.
1866	EMELINE SMITH, Batavia,	1863	Batavia.
1866	L. ATHENIA SUTHERLAND, Seven Mile, O.	1861	m. Thos. G. Herron, M. D., Cincinnati.
1869	RUBY HANNAH SEXTON, Rushville, Ind.	1868	Rushville.
1869	MARY ELIZA STEVENS, Cincinnati.	1869	Syracuse, N. Y.
1871	ALICE SHAW, Vevay, Ind.	1869	m. M. Barnett, Elkhart, Ind.
1872	ELLA NORA SAVAGE, Covington, Ky.	1869	Covington, Ky.
1872	LOUISE MARIA SCUDDER, Hamilton.	1869	Mrs. Louisa S. Wadsworth, Binghampton, N. Y.
1872	ALICE DODSON SMITH, Cincinnati.	1871	
1873	MARY KATE SAVAGE, Covington, Ky.	1869	Died in Covington, Ky., May 23, 1873.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1873	CARRIE ISABELLA STEVENS, Cincinnati.	1869	Syracuse, N. Y.
1876	SALLIE MARIA SEXTON, Rushville, Ind.	1874	Rushville, Ind.
1876	SUSIE WOOD STONE, Madisonville, O.	1875	Madisonville, O.
<b>T</b>			
1845	EMILIE K. THOMPSON, Cincinnati.	1842	m. James S. Bangs, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.
1850	HANNAH D. TAYLOR, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Murray Shipley. Died in Cincinnati, Nov. 19, 1871.
1850	HARRIET E. TOMSON, Cincinnati.	1848	m. Wm. Glenny, Cincinnati.
1857	ELIZABETH L. TAYLOR, Cincinnati.	1850	m. George H. Dean, Cincinnati.
1858	HARRIET THIRKIELD, Franklin, O.	1855	m. H. D. Carpenter. Died in Franklin, O., Dec. 28, 1868.
1860	ANNA M. TAYLOR, Cincinnati.	1851	m. Evan Lewis Johnson, Cincinnati.
1861	EMMA C. TITUS, Cincinnati.	1855	Cincinnati.
1861	MARY E. THOMPSON, Cincinnati.	1859	m. Charles M. Steel, Cincinnati.
1861	JENNIE M. TINSLEY, Mt. Auburn, O.	1858	m. Rev. J. W. Waugh, D.D., Lucknow, India.
1866	ANNA E. THAYER, Cincinnati.	1864	m. James S. Hubbard, Chicago, Ill.
1869	ELLA TONG, Ironton, Mo.	1868	Ironton, Mo.
1870	JANE A. THOMAS, Goshen, Ind.		m. — Heefner, Goshen, Ind.
1876	ALMA LELAND TRAINOR, Steubenville.	1875	Steubenville, O.
<b>V</b>			
1851	MARY S. VOORHEES, Reading, O.	1846	Reading, O.
1852	SOPHIA VAN MATRE, Cincinnati.	1846	m. M. Bompiani, Rome, Italy.
1852	MARY E. VOORHIS, Lebanon, O.	1850	m. John M. Fulton, St. Louis, Mo.
1854	MARIA VAN MATRE, Cincinnati.	1846	m. John Ludlow, M.D., Died in Cincinnati, July 15, 1873.
1854	EDNA A. VAN PELT, Cincinnati.	1846	m. A. Buckingham, M. D., Cincinnati.
1860	ELLEN VAN MATRE, Cincinnati.	1854	m. W. H. McReynolds, M. D., Cincinnati.
1865	EMMA VAN PELT, Cincinnati.	1858	Cincinnati.
1873	MARTHA VAN CLEVE, Newport, Ky.	1872	Columbus, O.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1874	CARRIE VAWTER, Franklin, Ind.	1873	Franklin, Ind.
1874	KATE BELLE VORNHOLZ, Cincinnati.	1873	m. Thomas Sheldon, Athens, O.
<b>W</b>			
1847	SOPHIA B. WEED, Cincinnati.	1844	m. Geo. D. Claflin, Toledo, O.
1847	HANNAH J. WALDRON, Cincinnati.	1843	m. Wm. Hasson, Dayton, Ky.
1849	MARY E. WOOD, Cincinnati.	1842	m. James S. Burdsal, Cincinnati.
1850	LUCY W. WEBB, Chillicothe, O.	1847	m. Gov. R. B. Hayes, Columbus, O.
1852	MARTHA E. WOOLSEY, Evansville, Ind.	1851	Cincinnati.
1853	EMILY A. WHEAT, Williamsburg, O.	1850	m. T. W. Forshee, M. D., Died in Kilmundy, Ill., October 8, 1866.
1854	ANN E. WARD, Cincinnati.	1849	m. C. S. Abbott, Waterbury, Conn.
1855	LOUISA WHITRIDGE, Cincinnati.	1852	m. H. W. Mendenhall, Died in Richmond, Ind. June 30, 1863.
1855	ELLEN F. WOODS, Millersburg, Ky.	1853	Mrs. H. D. Martin, Paris, Ky.
1856	CAROLINE F. WOOD, Cincinnati.	1849	m. John E. Douglass, Cincinnati.
1856	ANN E. WOOD, Cincinnati.	1847	m. Chas. H. Collins, Cincinnati.
1858	ANN E. WADE, Avondale, O.	1848	Cincinnati.
1859	PERLIE A. V. WILBER, Cincinnati.	1846	m. A. P. L. Cochran, Springfield, O.
1860	ARABELLA L. WALDO, Cincinnati.	1854	m. George B. Ustick, Washington C. H., Fayette Co., O.
1860	ISABELLA R. WAYMAN, Cambridge, Ind.	1858	Died in Cambridge, Ind., November 20, 1861.
1860	CLARA D. WOOD, Cincinnati.	1849	Mrs. Wm. Wilson McGrew, Glendale, O.
1862	ALICE S. WOOD, Cincinnati.	1851	Cincinnati.
1865	FLORA WAMBAUGH, Springfield, O.	1864	m. Edwin Patterson, Felicity, O.
1865	MARTHA WHITE, Cincinnati.	1863	m. L. M. Fiske, St. Louis, Mo.
1866	ADAH E. WILEY, Cincinnati.	1864	m. Robert N. Jones, Cincinnati.
1866	NANNIE WILSON, Muscatine, Iowa.	1864	Muscatine, Iowa.
1871	HANNAH LOUISA WILKINS, Trenton, Tenn.	1868	m. Rev. Elder, Essex, Conn.
1871	ANNA MARY WOOD,	1868	m. George Thompson, Cincinnati.

YEAR OF GRADU- ATION.	NAMES.	YEAR OF ENTER- ING.	PRESENT ADDRESS.
1871	MARY JANE WILSON, Rock Island, Ill.	1869	Rock Island, Ill.
1874	ANNA ESTHER WADE, Cincinnati.	1868	Cincinnati.
1874	IDA DOW WADE, Covington, Ky.	1869	Covington, Ky.
1876	MARY JANE WADE, Covington, Ky.	1870	Covington, Ky.
1876	OLIVE COLE WILBER, Mt. Auburn.	1873	Mt. Auburn.
1876	ZOE DAGUET WRIGHT, Walnut Hills.	1872	Walnut Hills.
<b>Y</b>			
1858	SUSAN E. YATES, Richmond, Ind.	1855	m. Richard Gregg, Chicago, Ill.
1864	ALICE A. YOUNG, Portsmouth, O.	1864	Portsmouth, O.



### Honorary Members.

MRS. MARY C. WILBER, . . . . .	Cincinnati.
MARY A. DE FOREST, . . . . .	{ m. Rev. Dexter Witter, Benton, Geauga Co., O.
CHARLOTTE DAVIS, . . . . .	Cincinnati.





## Our Alumni Brides,

FOR YEARS 1871-76.

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MCGHEE—BAKER—Married, at Jackson, Ohio, 1874, EMMA CORNELIA MCGHEE, Class 1871, and WILSON G. BAKER, of Columbus, O.

CLARK—LUQUIENS—Married, in Salem, O., January, 1875, EMMA CLARK, Class 1873, and PROFESSOR JULES LUQUIENS, of Boston, Mass.

SHAW—BARNETT—Married, in Vevay, Ind., August 5, 1873, ALICE BELLE SHAW, Class 1871, and M. A. BARNETT, of Elkhart, Ind.

WILKINS—ELDER—Married, in Cincinnati, HANNAH L. WILKINS, Class 1871, and REV. ——— ELDER, Essex, Conn.

WOOD—THOMPSON—Married, in Cincinnati, ANNA MARY WOOD, Class 1871, and GEORGE THOMPSON, of Cincinnati.

BURDSAL—COX—Married, in Cincinnati, October 20, 1876, EMMA LUELLA BURDSAL, Class 1873, and BENJ. H. COX, of Cincinnati.

LATHROP—GAVIN—Married, in Greensburg, Ind., 1876, ELLA BUTLER LATHROP, Class 1873, and F. GAVIN.

LOZIER—WARNER—Married, in Aurora, Ill., ANNA PORTER LOZIER, Class 1873, and ——— WARNER, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

SCUDDER—WADSWORTH—Married, LOUISA M. SCUDDER and Mr. ——— WADSWORTH, of New York.

BUGBEE—HUGHES—Married, in Glendale, April 15, 1875, MARY LUCIA BUGBEE, Class 1874, and HARRY W. HUGHES, of Glendale.

GREEN—LAWSON—Married, in Delhi, Ohio, June, 1876, KATE JOSEPHA GREEN, Class 1874, and JOHN LAWSON, of Cincinnati.

HALL—HART—Married, April 27, 1874, KATE LUELLA HALL, Class 1874, and JOHN B. HART, of Cincinnati.

ROCKWELL—CLARKE—Married, June 8, 1876, KATE E. ROCKWELL, Class 1875, and W. B. CLARKE, both of Junction City, Kan.

ROBERTS—COFFIN—Married, September 15, 1875, FLORA LUELLA ROBERTS, Class 1874, and FRANK A. COFFIN, both of Richmond, Ind.

VORNHOLTZ—SHELDON—Married, in Cincinnati, June 8, 1876, KATE BELLE VORNHOLTZ, Class 1874, and THOMAS SHELDON, of Athens, Ohio.

THORNE—BAKER—Married, in Cincinnati, May 27, 1875, MARY H. THORNE and Mr. C. BAKER, formerly of California.

THAYER—HUBBARD—Married, in Xenia, O., June 29, 1871, by Bishop J. T. Wiley, ANNA E. THAYER, Class 1866, and JAMES S. HUBBARD, of Chicago, Illinois.

MARTIN—RICHARDSON—Married, in Paris, Ky., April 15, 1875, ANNA H. MARTIN, Class 1869, and S. M. RICHARDSON, of Paris, Ky.

FROMAN—MATTHEWS—Married, in April, 1876, SUSAN FROMAN and REV. R. J. L. MATTHEWS, of Indianapolis, Ind.

TINSLEY—WAUGH—Married, in Lucknow, India, May 4, 1876, JENNIE TINSLEY, Class 1861, and REV. J. W. WAUGH, D.D., North India Conference, Lucknow, India.

BANKS—DOREY—Married, November 26, 1872, GEORGINA BANKS, Class 1860, and W. A. DOREY, of St. Louis, Mo.

GOSLING—WEAVER—Married, in Cincinnati, October 24, 1872, ARABELLA GOSLING, Class 1866, and C. W. WEAVER.

MOODY—BOYD—Married, August 21, 1874, MARY MOODY, Class 1870, and HUGH BOYD.

STEINBERG—RIGGS—Married, ROSA A. STEINBERG, Class 1863, and Mr. ——— RIGGS, of Chicago.

HAND—HANNAFORD—Married, at Winton Place, O., June 11, 1873, ANNA BELLE HAND, Class 1865, and SAMUEL HANNAFORD.

MOORE—SUTHERLAND—Married, August 21, 1873, JESSIE MOORE, Class 1872, and J. W. SUTHERLAND, Boston, Mass.

FORCE—DAVIS—Married, JULIA FORCE and Mr. ——— DAVIS.

DOUGHTY—WRIGHT—Married, at Walnut Hills, O., October 26, 1876, Miss CELIA LOUISE DOUGHTY, Class 1874, and J. GORDON R. WRIGHT, of Laporte, Indiana.

ROBERTS—NEWHALL—Married, in October, 1876, ALICE JOSEPHINE ROBERTS, Class 1871, and GEO. D. NEWHALL, of Cincinnati.

JONES—COTTERAL—Married, at Newtown, O., December 19, 1872, Miss KATE BELLE JONES, Class 1872, and J. W. COTTERAL, JR., of Walnut Hills, Ohio.

HUGHES—GRISWOLD—Married, MARTHA E. HUGHES, Class 1860, and DR. M. GRISWOLD, of Minneapolis, Minn.

VAN MATRE—BOMPIANI—Married, in Rome, Italy, November 19, 1874, at the office of the Municipality, and also by the Rev. G. Ribetti, Waldensian Pastor, SOPHIA, eldest daughter of the late Daniel and Maria A. Van Matre, of Cincinnati, and ADRIANO BOMPIANI, of Rome, Attorney-at-Law.

McDONALD—WOODBURY—Married, in New Albany, Ind., October 14, 1874, by Rev. J. S. Woods, SARAH BLANCHARD McDONALD, Class 1858, and COLONEL HORATIO WOODBURY, Collector of Internal Revenue for Second Collection District.

HOPKINS—COLDWELL—Married, in Cincinnati, November 11, 1875, CARRIE HOPKINS, Class 1866, and HON. T. H. COLDWELL, of Shelbyville, Tenn.

CARROLL—McGREW—Married, 1875, CLARA D. WOOD CARROLL, Class 1860, and WM. WILSON MCGREW, of Cincinnati.

REYNOLDS—HITT—Married, SALLIE REYNOLDS, Class 1861, and MAJOR ——— HITT, Secretary Legation, Paris, France.

CRUMMEY—PARSONS—Married, in Lafayette, Ind., August 14, 1872, EMMA CRUMMEY, Class 1870, and ALVA PARSONS.

COTTOM—ARMSTRONG—Married, at Winton Place, May 4, 1876, MARY E. COTTOM and DR. C. L. ARMSTRONG, of Cincinnati.

COOKE—FRAZIER—Married, September 24, 1876, MARY COOKE, Class 1876, Cynthiana, Ky., and JAMES FRAZIER, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

LEMING—SHEPHERD—Married, December 28, 1876, at Centenary, O., SARAH I. LEMING, Class 1873, and HARRY T. SHEPHERD, of Springfield, O.



## In Memoriam.

MARY E. HENRY, Class 1858. Died in Lexington, Mo., March 17, 1870.

MISS ELIZABETH R. ORANGE, Class 1860. Died in Cincinnati, June 17, 1871.

MRS. HANNAH TAYLOR SHIPLEY, Class 1850. Died in Cincinnati, November 19, 1871.

MRS. MARTHA HAUGHTON CONEY, Class 1848. Died in Cincinnati, February 18, 1872.

MRS. SARAH GORDON WYCHE, Class 1850. Died in Baltimore, Md., September 2, 1872.

MRS. AUGUSTA CLARK COLE, Class 1861. Died in Cincinnati, November 3, 1872.

MRS. JULIA ROSS BOND, Class 1856. Died in Newport, Ky., January 27, 1873.

MRS. SARAH RANKIN HAILE, Class 1860. Died in Cincinnati, February 2, 1873.

MRS. MARIA VAN MATER LUDLOW, Class 1854. Died in Cincinnati, July 15, 1873.

MISS AMANDA H. GEST, Class 1847. Died in Stockton, Cal., July 12, 1873.

MISS Z. BELLE COCHNOWER, Class 1866. Died in Cincinnati, October 19, 1873.

MRS. KATE PERRY ANDREWS, Class 1860. Died in North Vernon, Ind., November 6, 1873.

MISS EVA BLANCHE DILLON, Class 1873. Died near Knightstown, Ind., December 20, 1873.

MISS MARY KATE SAVAGE, Class 1873. Died in Covington, Ky., May 23, 1873.

MRS. CORNELIA J. BLANCHARD WATTS, Class 1861. Died in Delphi, Ind., June, 1874.

MRS. LUCY G. BRINDLEY BISHOP, Class 1859. Died September 4, 1874.



MRS. CAROLINE VIRGINIA FRIES TUCKER, Class 1854. Died in October 15, 1874.

MRS. LYDIA INSKIP PALMER, Class 1847. Died in January 17, 1875.

MRS. KITTIE LOCKWOOD TOWNLEY, Class 1857. Died in October 16, 1874.

MISS ANNA E. GORDON, Class 1873. Died near Cincinnati, June, 1875.

MRS. REBECCA CARY LUDLOW, Class 1851. Died in Denver City, Col., October, 1875.

MRS. MARY NYE LEWIS, Class 1852. Died in Falmouth, Mass., October, 1875.

MRS. MAGGIE GOLDEN CAMERON, Class 1861. Died in Avondale, March, 1876.

MISS TRECY FINCH, Class 1874. Died in Franklin Co., Ohio, December 8, 1876.



## Our Alumnae Dead.\*

FOR YEARS 1871-76.

McMILLAN—Died at the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. John Du-bois, in Cincinnati, on his return from Colorado, REV. ROBERT McMILLAN, of New Castle, Penn., husband of Sue McKinley McMillan.

FRENCH—Died at the Parsonage, Pearsalls, Long Island, March 15, 1876, REV. MANSFIELD FRENCH, father of Eliza M. French Taylor.

HURLBURT—Died in Greensburg, Ind., at the residence of Hon. Will. Cumback, March 20, 1875, MRS. ANN HURLBURT, mother of Martha Hurlburt Cumback.

HURLBURT—Died in Greensburg, Ind., at the residence of Hon. Will. Cumback, May 3, 1876, REV. LEWIS HURLBURT, father of Martha Hurlburt Cumback.

HAWKS—Died January 28, 1872, JONATHAN HAWKS, father of Martha A. Hawks Parshalls, aged nearly eighty-two.

HAWKS—Died Sunday evening, October 6, 1872, LOUISA, daughter of Martha A. Hawks Parshalls, aged five years.

HAWKS—Died Monday morning, October 7, 1872, DELAFIELD, son of Martha A. Hawks Parshalls, aged twenty months and twenty-two days.

HAWKS—Died August 22, 1875, CLARISSA HAWKS, mother of Martha A. Hawks Parshalls, aged seventy-eight years.

COCHNOWER—Died July 2, 1876, at Glendale, CLARA COCHNOWER HARRIS, sister of the late Belle Cochnower.

COLE—Died November 12, 1872, at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. Bishop Clark, MARY CLARK COLE, infant daughter of Charles W. and Augusta Clark Cole.

McGHEE—Died July 4, 1871, MR. ——— McGHEE, father of Cornelia McGhee Baker, at his residence, Jackson, Ohio.

\* Especial thanks are due to MRS. WILBER for her generous aid in the preparation of this list.

WILBER—Died in Cincinnati, January 9, 1875, WILLIS IRVING WILBER, fourth son of Mrs. Mary C. and the late Rev. P. B. Wilber, aged twenty years, nine months, and two days.

PARK—Died June —, 1876, at his residence, near Covington, Ky., JOHN PARK, brother of Susie and Cora Park.

JONES—Died January 7, 1875, ROBBIE, son of Robert N. and Adah Wiley Jones, aged six years, five months, and twenty-three days.

HERRON—Died June 24, 1874, LAVERNA, only daughter of Lizzie Sutherland Herron, aged two years, ten months.

HERRON—Died October 27, 1875, MARMADUKE BURR WRIGHT, infant son of Lizzie Sutherland Herron, aged seventeen months.

SUTHERLAND—Died in Ripley, O., October 23, 1872, MRS. MARY SUTHERLAND, mother of Laverna Sutherland Bates and Lizzie Sutherland Herron.

HUBBARD—Died in Chicago, July 2d, EMMA, infant daughter of James S. and Anna Thayer Hubbard, aged six months.

HITT—Died in Vincennes, Ind., August, 1876, DR. HITT, father of Mrs. Mary Hitt Walker. Also, the same month and year, BLANCHE RUTHRAUFF ———, granddaughter of Mrs. M. H. Walker.

BALDWIN—Died in Chicago, October, 1876, MR. ——— BALDWIN, father of Mrs. E. N. Baldwin Fry, Mrs. V. L. Baldwin Lewis, and Mrs. C. A. Baldwin Harding.

CAMPBELL—Died in Cincinnati, October 9, 1872, GEORGIE SHOTWELL CAMPBELL, son of Mrs. Cordelia Shotwell Campbell.

EDDY—Died in New York City, October 7, 1874, THOMAS MEARS EDDY, D.D., father of Mrs. Jane Eddy Somers.

GREEN—Died July 5, 1871, W. GREEN, father of Mrs. Adaline Green Marlay. Also, October 17, 1875, MARTHA G. LEWIS, sister of Mrs. Green Marlay.

DOUGHTY—Died on Walnut Hills, June 19, 1875, MRS. LOUISA F. DOUGHTY, mother of Mrs. Celia Doughty Wright.

STONE—Died at his residence, East Walnut Hills, O., January 14, 1876, LEVERETT G. E. STONE, husband of Mrs. Josephine Eckert Stone, in his forty-eighth year.

WALLACE—Died in Newport, Ky., September 21, 1875, aged five months, MABEL, twin daughter of Mrs. Alma Baker Wallace.

BERNARD—Died in Glendale, September 24, 1875, CLARA BERNARD, aged ten years; and on the 27th of December, 1875, MARY ANNA BERNARD, aged thirteen years; both sisters of Louisa Williams Bernard.

COHAN—Died in Dayton, O., August 26, 1875, WILBUR JUSTICE COHAN, aged two years and twenty-two days, son of Mrs. Charlotte De Camp Cohan.

POWER—Died in Burlington, Iowa, January 26, 1873, JOHN H. POWER, D.D., aged seventy-four years; and in the same city, January 1, 1876, his wife, MARY N. POWER, aged sixty-nine years, parents of Mrs. Mary Power Morrison and Martha J. Power.

BINGHAM—Died at Oak Dale, August 16, 1872, ERASTUS BINGHAM, aged seventy-six years, father of Harriet A. Bingham.

WAMBAUGH—Died in Dayton, O., August 14, 1873, REV. A. B. WAMBAUGH, aged fifty-seven years, father of Mrs. Flora Wambaugh Patterson.

SLOUGH—Died at his father's residence, 433 Seventh street, Cincinnati, May 30, 1875, MARTIN ALEXANDER SLOUGH, brother of Mrs. Mary Slough Ingoldsby, aged forty years.

GLENN—Died in Cincinnati, September 29, 1874, JOSEPH GLENN, brother of Mrs. Lizzie Glenn Dymond, aged forty-nine years.

SUTTON—Died in Galveston, Texas, January 2, 1875, MRS. LOUISA GLENN SUTTON, sister of Mrs. Lizzie Glenn Dymond.

DE CAMP—Died in Cincinnati, February 3, 1873, MRS. HARVEY DE CAMP, mother of Mrs. Charlotte De Camp Cohan, Mrs. Laura De Camp Holtzinger, and Mrs. Anna De Camp Spear.

BEDINGER—Died at his residence, Forest Home, Boone county, Kentucky, March 13, 1874, DAVID BEDINGER, husband of Mrs. Lizzie Cilley Bedinger, in the thirty-fourth year of his age.

PFAFF—Died at her home, 200 Richmond street, Cincinnati, February 26, 1873, MRS. LOUISA MARY ELIZABETH PFAFF, mother of Mrs. Louisa Pfaff Davenport.

TINSLEY—Died in Philadelphia, September 26, 1876, JOHN SYLVESTER TINSLEY, brother of Mrs. Jenny Tinsley Waugh, aged twenty-nine years.

PEIRCE—Died, March 31, 1876, MRS. ELIZA BARTH PEIRCE, aged eighty-two years.

BUCKNER—Died, at his residence, Edgewood, near Covington, Ky., June 30, 1876, HENRY M. BUCKNER, father of Mary K. Buckner.

















